PIZARRO;

OR, THE

CONQUEST OF PERU:

AS RELATED BY

A FATHER TO HIS CHILDREN,

AND DESIGNED FOR

THE INSTRUCTION OF YOUTH.

IN TWO VOLUMES—VOL. II.

TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN OF

J. H. CAMPE,

(AUTHOR OF THE NEW ROBINSON CRUSOE)

BY

ELIZABETH HELME,

AUTHOR OF

INSTRUCTIVE RAMBLES IN LONDON AND ITS ENVIRONS, THE ABRIDGMENT OF PLUTARCH'S LIVES, ETC. ETC.

DUBLIN:

PRINTED FOR P. WOGAN, W. PORTER, P. DORNIN, J. JACKSON, G. FOLINSBY, J. RICE, R. E. MERCIER, AND CO.

1800.

PIZARRO.

DIALOGUE X.

THE next morning, before their father resumed his narrative, one of the younger children asked why Providence had suffered the cruel Spaniards to overcome *Peru*.

The Father. That is beyond the knowledge of man; for who can penetrate into the designs of Providence?

Charlotte. No one, dear father; but when you related to us the conquest of *Mexico* by Cortez, we conceived a reason why God permitted the destruction of that empire.

Frederic. Yes; becauſe its religion coſt millions of unhappy creatures their lives, which were ſacrificed to abominable idols.

Mathias. The Peruvians had more underſtanding, and were leſs cruel.

Nichalas. Their goodneſs of heart and ſimplicity have greatly intereſted me for them.

Charles. No reaſon can then be ſurmiſed why God ſuffered thoſe ſanguinary Spaniards to conquer *Peru.*

The Father. My dear children, I have frequently told you, that it is preſumptuous in man, ſo contracted as he is in knowledge, to pretend to fathom the decrees of him whoſe power and wiſdom are beyond all mortal comprehenſion; and that it is yet more arrogant to dare judge of the effects of what he has ſuffered to take place. Man, whoſe eyes are only open to the preſent, and who can only in part unravel the cauſes, and that imperfectly; Man, I repeat, ſhall he impiouſly form the project of judging at his weak tribunal the reaſons that have engaged the Almighty to fix, vary, or change the deſtiny of his creatures? Notwithſtanding this, I do not think that he has abſolutely forbidden the nobleſt of his works, Man, to ſeek and ſelect, among the multiplied

plied and wise reasons that influence all his works, that which appears most probable, provided that the search be not dictated by a weak self-love, and a ridiculous and vain desire to raise ourselves above the narrow limits which enclose our moral faculties. Guided by sentiments of humility and diffidence, which should ever attend us in divine researches, I will endeavour, my children, to answer the question you have put to me; satisfied if, by the assistance of a feeble ray of truth, we can attain a glimpse through the sacred obscurity which envelops the impenetrable decrees of Providence.

First, I must recall to your memories two important truths, as they will give the proper direction to our discourse on this subject.

First Truth. God frequently permits small evils to prevent greater.

Second truth. God frequently suffers evil to happen because he foresees that considerable good will arise from it. Let us, my children, endeavour to apply these truths to the case in question.

I have already remarked to you, that at the time the Spaniards arrived in *Peru*, the inhabitants had deviated from their ancient and simple manners; that they were walking in a path totally opposite

poſite to that which had been dictated to them by the wiſdom of their firſt Incas. The ſucceſſors of theſe princes had begun by tranſgreſſing the laws hitherto reſpected; moderation and benevolence had given place to ambition, and in conſequence to its concomitant, cruelty. This change of manners in the chiefs of the nation had doubtleſs an effect on the common people, who are uſually too prone to follow the example of their ſuperiors. Perhaps God, to whom the future is as viſible as the preſent, foreſaw that this evil would encreaſe with time, until it reached the utmoſt extent. Perhaps he foreſaw that this people, heretofore ſo good and humane, would change their character, and, transformed into ferocious monſters, complete their crimes by ravaging their neighbours and deſtroying each other. When you conſider the cruelty of Atahualpa, who bathed his hands in the blood of the whole family of the Incas, this conjecture appears but too probable; in which caſe the deſtruction of the empire of *Peru* was perhaps one of thoſe events in which the all-ſeeing wiſdom of God permitted a portion of evil to prevent a greater extent.

Let us now take a view of the conſequences which the conqueſt of *Peru* has had

had, and will have, to the reſt of the world. Let us weigh the advantages that have reſulted from it, and conſider whether the evil the Spaniards cauſed in that part of the world has not been counterbalanced by the good that it has produced, or may yet produce.

I ſhall now only introduce two natural productions of the country, which were before unknown to other nations, I mean potatoes and Jeſuit's bark; to the latter of which we owe the lives of millions of our brethren.

Ferdinand. Are potatoes natives of *Peru*, father?

The Father. It is true that we received them from Virginia, but *Peru* is the natural ſoil of theſe ſalutary roots; particularly the fertile province of *Quito*, from whence they were tranſplanted to the other parts of *America*, and thence to *Europe*.

Conſider, my children, how many men are nouriſhed by theſe roots; how many, properly ſpeaking, live almoſt entirely upon them. Conſider the whole of their utility, and ſee if the conqueſt of *Peru*, to which we are indebted for this wholeſome food, has not been a bleſſing to the human kind.

To this advantage I muſt add another, I mean that procured by the uſe of bark.

How

How many invalids, ſinking under malignant fevers, have its medicinal virtues ſnatched from the brink of the grave! How many owe it to the reſtoration of their ſtrength, weakened by diſeaſe that before had defied the power of art! To the conqueſt of *Peru* we alſo owe this invaluable treaſure.

Charlotte. Dear father, inform us how this medicine grows.

The Father. The bark uſed in medicine is the rind or bark of a tree, which our Creator appears to have entirely deſigned for the benefit of health; for, if you except the leaves, and a flower reſembling the hyacinth, it produces nothing elſe. The bark is its only value, and which has been known at ſome periods to ſell in Europe ſo high as a hundred German crowns a pound.

Frederic. What a fine fortune a foreſt of ſuch trees would be!

The Father. Delightful! for the poſſeſſor would enjoy the ſupreme pleaſure of curing the ſick poor without requiring any payment.

Frederic. True, father; did I poſſeſs ſuch a foreſt, I would cure every one without recompenſe.

The Father. That is, I ſuppoſe, in caſe you already enjoyed a good fortune: if not, I don't ſee why the affluent

ent ſhould not pay for their medicine.

Frederic. Why, to be ſure, father, if they were very rich.

The Father. Your fortune once made, you might be generous, and conſecrate your ſuperfluity to the uſe of the poor. ——But to continue our recital. What I have already ſaid, my children, may convince you that Providence is always wiſe in the diſtribution of its favours for the benefit of man. 'Tis true my weak judgment has only power to comprehend and explain a ſmall part of the means and effects they produce, either at the time or by ſalutary conſequences in future; but the all-ſeeing eye of God at one view comprehends all. Can we judge what may hereafter be the ſtate of *America*, when entirely emancipated from the European yoke, and which for wiſe purpoſes it was perhaps doomed for a time to wear? I may be miſtaken; but I do not think it a vain conjecture, that this country, though now a great part ſtraggles under ſlavery and oppreſſion, may one day become the ſeat of liberty and toleration, that of ſcience and happineſs. But to proceed.

The unfortunate Atahualpa was then a priſoner: the aſtoniſhment and ſurpriſe

priſe cauſed by ſo perfidious and unexpected an action muſt naturally overpower him. What melancholy reflections muſt he neceſſarily make on the inſtability of fortune, and the ſudden overthrow of his power! Theſe different ſentiments did not however prevent him from endeavouring to develop the character of his vanquiſhers, and to diſcover what was the predominant paſſion of their corrupt and barbarous hearts: he was not long without remarking their unquenchable thirſt for gold, and from this obſervation formed a plan for his deliverance.

The apartment in which he was confined was twenty-two feet long and ſixteen in width. The Inca promiſed to fill it with gold as high as he could reach with his outſtretched arm, on condition that the Spaniards ſhould reſtore him his liberty. What an enchanting offer! How muſt it delight and aſtoniſh the greedy Spaniards! They did not heſitate to accept it. Pizarro himſelf marked with a line the agreed height, and Atahualpa immediately ſent orders into the principal provinces to collect the promiſed ranſom. Though a priſoner, ſo great was the reſpect the Peruvians paid their Kings, that all haſtened to obey his commands, and gold arrived from every

every quarter. The hope of delivering their prince by these means prevented them from having recourse to others, though the known perfidy of the Spaniards might have taught them the necessity of using stronger measures. Pizarro's soldiers in the interval continued to explore and ravage the adjoining provinces. The gold for the Inca's ransom not coming fast enough to gratify the avarice of the Spaniards, Atahualpa excused the delay by alleging the great distance of the places from whence it was procured, *Cusco* being near an hundred miles from *Kaxamalka*, where Pizarro was encamped. He proposed that Pizarro should send a party of his own people to accelerate the business; but Pizarro was too wary to adopt this step without deliberation, fearful of weakening his small army, and exposing in the interior of an enemy's country.

Atahualpa guessed his suspicions, and said with a smile: "What do you fear? Have you not in your hands the Inca, his wife, and children? Such hostages will surely secure you from any evil intentions on the part of my subjects." Sotto then offered to take this long journey, accompanied by another Spaniard named Vasco, the Inca ordering

ing them one of his litters, that they might be received with the more reſpect by his ſubjects.

They accordingly ſet out, and at near the diſtance of thirty miles, from *Kuamalka* met a party of Atahualpa's ſoldiers, who had taken his brother Huaſcar priſoner.

Huaſcar no ſooner heard who were in the litter, than he ardently requeſted to ſpeak with them; which being complied with, he warmly repreſented the injuſtice of his brother towards him, and entreated the aſſiſtance of the Spaniards to revenge it: he promiſed to give them three times as much gold as Atahualpa had offered for his ranſom; that is to ſay, he paſſed his word to fill to the ceiling the apartment in which his brother was confined. "Atahualpa," ſaid he, "muſt be obliged to ſtrip the temples of *Cuſco* to fulfil his engagement; but for me, I poſſeſs all the treaſures and jewels my father left at his death." It is ſaid this aſſertion was true; for the received opinion was, that Huaſcar had buried the immenſe riches of his father, and afterwards cauſed to be ſlain thoſe who were entruſted with the diſpoſal, in order to prevent Atahualpa ever obtaining knowledge of them.

Henry.

Henry. Perhaps thoſe treaſures are even yet buried in the earth.

The Father. It poſſibly may be ſo.—The two Spaniards did not preſume to counteract the orders they had received, and therefore continued their way; but the guards of Huaſcar did not fail to inform Atahualpa of the converſation that had paſſed. It greatly alarmed the Prince who trembled leſt they ſhould accept the propoſal of his brother before the negotiation, on which his liberty depended, was concluded. Diſtracted with this thought, and fearful of loſing his crown, he ſecretly ordered Huaſcar to be put to death. His commands were but too punctually executed, and his unhappy brother periſhed. Before he expired, he is ſaid to have ſpoken the following prophetic words: "I have reigned but a ſhort time; but the traitor by whoſe orders I loſe my life, though but my ſubject, will ſoon experience the ſame fate." In a ſhort time you will hear whether that conjecture was not well founded.

Sotto and Vaſco, wherever they paſſed received the ſame honours which the Peruvians paid their divinity, and their king. At length they arrived at *Cuſco*, where they were aſtoniſhed at the prodigious quantities of gold they ſaw in the different

different habitations of the Incas, and in the temples dedicated to the Sun; a ſight which ſo increaſed their avidity, that they exacted even the ſpoils of theſe ſacred dwellings. The Peruvians ſhuddered with horror at the propoſal, and in vain proteſted it was unneceſſary to have recourſe to ſacrilege to complete the Inca's ranſom. Theſe remonſtrances were of no avail; the daring Spaniards, with their own hands, tore down the golden ornaments that decorated the walls of the temples, the trembling and diſmayed Peruvians regarding them with conſternation and horror, though without attempting to prevent them: ſuch was the terror the bare name of a Spaniard inſpired!

During this interval, the Spaniards were informed at their general quarters that a conſiderable reinforcement was arrived, commanded by Almagro, who had diſembarked at *St. Michael*. Fearful that theſe ſoldiers ſhould pretend to a ſhare of the booty they had not laboured to gain, it was reſolved to immediately ſhare the ſpoil, even without waiting for the whole of Atahualpa's ranſom being paid. After ſelecting ſome vaſes, which were curiouſly wrought, for a preſent to the Emperor, they melted the reſt, in order to be able to divide it with more

more equality; as though they were careful of committing an act of injuſtice towards thoſe, who, as well as themſelves, had been guilty of the moſt glaring extortion, by robbing others, and appropriating their wealth to their own uſe.

St. James's day was fixed upon for the general diviſion, which was preceded by prayers; a circumſtance which may ſhew you that theſe cruel and ſuperſtitious men did not conceive themſelves guilty of any crime, in having ſtripped and ill-treated the unhappy Peruvians; but, on the contrary, that they had performed an action acceptable in the ſight of God.—Such was the almoſt incredible ignorance of theſe European ſavages brought up in prejudices and ſuperſtition! According to the eſtabliſhed rule, a fifth part was appropriated to the Emperor: Almagro received a hundred thouſand *pezos*; Pizarro, his brothers, and the principal officers, received according to their rank; each horſeman had eight thouſand *pezos*, and each common ſoldier four thouſand. Some writers ſay the diviſion was much greater.

Frederic. What is the value of a *pezo*, father?

The Father. If I do not miſtake, the *pezo*, or piece of eight, is rather more than a German crown. If

If you add to this, that in those days ten crowns were more than equal in value to an hundred now, you may form an idea of the satisfaction of those needy vagabonds on the possession of so great and sudden a change of fortune. The greater part resolved to return to their own country, to enjoy what they had acquired; nor did Pizarro endeavour to combat this resolution. He judged with reason, that men of an idle disposition, and now possessed of means to gratify it, would be of little service to him: he had also another incentive; he well knew that the report and sight of their wealth, when they reached *Spain*, would not fail to influence plenty of adventurers, who are ever eager to seek occasions to make their fortune.

Almagro was at *Caxamalka* with the troops he commanded; and though the hundred thousand *pezos* allotted him was a sum sufficient to have satisfied him, yet he could not without envy behold the division Pizarro made of the immense riches that had fallen into his hands. He conceived his share, and that of his colleague, too small, and accused Pizarro of injustice. This dispute rose so high, that it might probably have produced fatal consequences to the Spaniards, had not Pizarro succeeded in calming

calming his antagoniſt by preſents and promiſes.

The Inca had now completed his ranſom, and required the Spaniards to fulfil their word, but in vain. The inhuman principle of conſidering the unfortunate Peruvians as only a kind of intermediate beings between man and beaſt, to whom they might act as unjuſtly as they choſe, had alſo taken root in the hearts of Pizarro and Almagro. Far from attending to the Inca's juſt requeſt, he was daily treated with leſs attention and increaſed diſdain. Ferdinand Pizarro, whoſe heart had alone preſerved ſome feeling among theſe barbarians was the only perſon who endeavoured to ſoften the captivity of the Prince by a decent conduct and humane treatment. Atahualpa was ſoon deprived of this melancholy conſolation. Ferdinand was nominated to return with the ſoldiers to *Spain* who had demanded their diſmiſſion; he was alſo entruſted with the ſhare of the ſpoil appropriated to the Emperor, and to inform him of the fortunate commencement of the enterpriſe. The news of his intended departure was a thunder-ſtroke to Atahualpa, who exclaimed as he quitted him: "Thou leaveſt me, Captain, and never heedeſt that after thy departure the great belly,

and

and the one-eyed man, will put me to death." By the laſt he meant Almagro, and by the firſt Alfonſo de Reguelme, the imperial treaſurer. Doubtleſs it was from theſe two perſons that he had received the worſt treatment.

Charlotte. Oh, my dear father, ſurely they will not dare to kill him?

The Father. Hope is yet in your power and as we can do nothing to ſoften the condition of Atahualpa, we will ceaſe ſpeaking of him until to-morrow.

DIALOGUE.

DIALOGUE XI.

THE enſuing day the children were deeply intereſted for the fate of Atahualpa, and at an early hour their father began as follows:

Many circumſtances united to render the Inca a troubleſome priſoner to the Spaniards; Almagro and his ſoldiers feared that ſtill, under the pretence of Atahualpa's ranſom, Pizarro would appropriate to himſelf all the treaſures of *Peru*, and therefore reſolved to deprive him of that excuſe. Pizarro alſo ſaw the Inca with diſlike, as he conſidered he had received a perſonal injury from him. This circumſtance I muſt relate to you as it is commonly received, and you will allow it very humiliating to the pride and ſelf-love of the conqueror of *Peru*. Of all the European ſciences, none ſo particularly ſtruck the mind of the Inca as that of writing. He admired the facility of communicating our thoughts and deſigns to each other, and with ſome difficulty would believe that the art was to be acquired, rather ſuppoſing the Spaniards were gifted with

it by nature. To reſolve this doubt, he one day deſired a ſoldier that guarded him to write upon his thumb the name of the God whom the Spaniards adored. The ſoldier did as he requeſted; and the Inca ſhewing his thumb to all who came was not a little ſurpriſed to hear them all pronounce the ſame word. Pizarro at length came, when Atahualpa made the ſame attempt; but the Chief of the victorious Spaniards, who had paſſed his childhood in the mean employment I have ſpoken of at the beginning of this hiſtory, could neither read nor write, and was therefore neceſſitated to acknowledge his ignorance. From this time the Inca appeared to have conceived the moſt ſovereign diſdain for Pizarro: convinced that the art of writing was to be acquired by care and ſtudy, he concluded, and with reaſon, that the European who was deficient in that accompliſhment muſt be among the moſt ſtupid and mean of the people. Pizarro did not poſſeſs ſufficient greatneſs of mind to bear the diſdain of an American, a creature he regarded as ſcarcely ſuperior to a beaſt, and reſolved to waſh away with the blood of the offender the pretended injury. Unfortunately he too ſoon found occaſion to put this deſign in execution.

Philippillo,

Philippillo, the miſerable interpreter before ſpoken of, who was acting a part above either his birth or talents, became by degrees ſo inſolent, that he formed the diſſolute project of depriving the Inca of one of his wives, who was alſo a daughter of the Sun.

The villain was however well aware that Atahualpa, humialiated as he then was, would never conſent to ſo unworthy an alliance. To remove this obſtacle, he had recourſe to the darkeſt treachery, which was, to get the Inca put to death on an accuſation of treaſon. He declared that the unhappy Prince had ſecretly formed a plot to cut off the whole of the Spaniards, by means of a large band of reſolved Peruvians, who were kept in readineſs to execute that deſign. Such an accuſation, againſt a man of ſuch high rank as the Inca, deſerved at leaſt a particular inveſtigation; but a reſearch after truth did not ſuit the Spaniards, who rather wiſhed than feared its reality, as it furniſhed them with a pretence to give the cruel act they meditated an outward appearance of juſtice. They pretended to furniſh the accuſed party with means of defending his cauſe, by forming a tribunal, before which he was to anſwer to the accuſations of Philippillo. But who will

not at once diſcover that this ſubterfuge was but to gloſs over and conceal, with the ſpecious ſemblance of juſtice, their barbarous and infamous deſigns; and that it was nothing more than a cruel mockery to the Inca, and only deſigned to ſave themſelves from the future blame that might fall upon the perpetrators of ſo vile an action? The truth of this obſervation muſt particularly ſtrike you when you recollect that the whole of the anſwers of the Inca had to paſs the polluted lips of his accuſer Philippillo, who thus had it in his power to falſify them as he thought fit, and to give them an unfavourable turn in the opinion of his prejudiced and pre-determined judges. One circumſtance muſt not however be forgotten for the honour of humanity: many of the partiſans of Pizarro highly blamed theſe proceedings, and the impropriety of the trial, endeavouring all in their power to ſave the Inca—but in vain; injuſtice prevailed over mercy, and Atahualpa was condemned to death.

Pizarro himſelf did not heſitate or bluſh to announce this decree to his noble priſoner. The Inca, on hearing it, ſhed a torrent of tears, and throwing himſelf at the feet of his executioner entreated his pity, proteſted his innocence, and retraced

retraced in the moſt moving terms the treachery of the white men, who, after obliging him to pay the appointed ranſom, had failed in their proteſtations, and were now reſolved to deprive him of life. He concluded by entreating Pizarro to ſend him to *Spain* to the Emperor, to whom he promiſed to take a large quantity of the metal that appeared ſo precious to the Spaniards.

Atahualpa's tears flowed afreſh as he concluded; but the inhuman Pizarro ſaw them without emotion, anſwering with determined cruelty: "It is in vain: your ſentence is paſſed, and cannot be revoked." With theſe words he gave a ſign to ſome negroes, who were employed to complete this iniquitous judgement; they approached, and the unhappy Atahualpa was ſtrangled.

Some of the Children exclaim, Oh, father, what a cruel wretch was Pizarro!

The Mother. It is true, this action inſpires us with deteſtation and horror: but, my dear children, do you not ſee the hand of God is ſtretched over Atahualpa, and thus avenges the blood of Huaſcar, and that of all the family of the Incas, by him unjuſtly doomed to death?

Henry. He was indeed in that very culpable.

The Mother. Thus does Providence frequently make uſe of the wicked to puniſh each other.

John. True; but ſtill that does not palliate Pizarro's conduct. Who appointed him judge over Atahualpa?

The Mother. Undoubtedly no one.—I am far from ſeeking to juſtify him, and ſimply took the opportunity to remark to you, that even in this life virtue and vice frequently meet their deſerved reward.

The Father. The continuation of this narrative will illuſtrate that truth; for even the death of Atahualpa did not remain long unpuniſhed. All the perpetrators died nearly in the ſame manner——But I will not anticipate the events of this memorable hiſtory.

Before I proceed, I muſt relate to you a circumſtance that took place at the execution of Atahualpa, as it will prove to you that an immoderate and ſuperſtitious zeal for religion is uſually blended with cruelty. Valverde, the inhuman prieſt whoſe voice had animated the Spaniards to ſlaughter, and whoſe fanaticiſm had loaded the Inca with irons, alſo ſigned the unfortunate Prince's death-warrant: he did yet more; oh height of villainy and hypocriſy! he pretended to comfort his victim,

tim, preached to him the doctrine of peace and forgiveneſs, and ſolicited him to be converted to chriſtianity. Atahualpa's ſentence condemned him to be burned alive, and Valverde promiſed, in caſe of his embracing the Chriſtian faith, to ſoften the rigour of that decree. The Inca, weakened with grief, or perhaps alarmed at ſo horrible an execution, agreed to all the prieſt required of him; he was baptized, and immediately after ſtrangled. Such was the barbarous pity of the deteſtable and infamous Valverde!

Atahualpa left one ſon; he had alſo two brothers, but as the firſt was in his infancy, that conſideration no doubt influenced Pizarro to deſign him for his father's ſucceſſor, as he hoped in his name the more eaſily to bring the Peruvians to ſubmiſſion. The ſiſters of this child were then at *Quito*, under the protection of a Peruvian Captain named Kuminagui: Atahualpa before his death had diſpatched a meſſenger to him, recommending as his laſt requeſt the care of his children; and it was alſo to the ſame perſon that ſome faithful domeſtics carried the body of the Inca, in order that it might be buried with all the ceremonies due to his rank, and commonly uſed in that kingdom. Kuminagui

agui repaid the confidence of his maſter with the blackeſt ingratitude; he cauſed the daughters intruſted to his care to be ſtrangled, and all the faithful officers of Atahualpa, whom he had collected under pretence of doing honour to his ſovereign's funeral, were maſſacred by the commands of this traitor. Is not this a freſh proof of the depravity of the Peruvians? depravity ſufficient to have overwhelmed the empire, even had the Spaniards never arrived among them.

During this interval, a brother of Huaſcars, named Pauli, was declared Inca; but this proclamation was merely feigned, and to preſerve appearances: for Quiſquiz, the perſon by whoſe order it was made, had himſelf the ſame intentions as Kuminagui to ſeize upon the ſovereignty. Other ambitious characters appeared in the different provinces, and the ſpirit of diſcord, revolt, and perfidy, reigned throughout the kingdom.

Pizarro did not conſider theſe troubles with indifference; on the contrary, they afforded him the higheſt ſatisfaction, as a kingdom thus torn with inteſtine diviſions muſt be the more eaſily conquered. Reſolved to loſe no time, he marched towards *Cuſco*, the capital of the kingdom, bearing with him the young

young ſon of Atahualpa, in order to give his deſign the greater appearance of juſtice and equity. The child died on the journey; but that event did not reſtrain Pizarro, who continued his way. His ſurmiſe was ſpeedily certified; for the general diſorder was ſo great throughout the kingdom, and the reinforcements from *Panama* and the other colonies were ſo conſiderable, that he could have no doubt of the fortunate ſucceſs of his enterpriſe. It is true that Quiſquiz had collected an army to oppoſe the Spaniards; but we already know how little theſe large armies of Indians were able to cope with even a handful of Europeans inured to the fatigues of war, and whoſe ſuperiority was ſo decided in point of weapons. Each encounter gave death to thouſands of Americans, while it was rare to ſee a ſingle Spaniard killed or wounded.

Pizarro at length reached *Cuſco*, where the booty the Spaniards collected was immenſe; it even ſurpaſſed the ranſom of Atahualpa, notwithſtanding the precaution the inhabitants had taken to conceal a part of their riches before the arrival of their enemies. Even the ſoldiers of Pizarro began to regard gold with a kind of indifference, as the attainment coſt them ſo little trouble;

the meaneſt Spaniard ſtaking ſums at play, the loſs of which would have been conſiderable even to kings. A pair of breeches at this time ſold for thirty pezos, a pair of boots for as much, and a horſe as high as five thouſand ducats. Theſe prices were long kept up in *Peru*.

The pleaſure Pizarro experienced from the ſucceſs of his enterpriſe was however diſturbed by an accident which happened to ſome of his ſoldiers, who, by their negligence, fell into the hands of the Peruvians in a ſkirmiſh. They took their priſoners before a brother of Atahualpa, named Titu Autache; and ſome of them being recogniſed for thoſe who had contributed towards the death of the Inca, and others for thoſe who had ſolicited in his favour, the Prince was ſufficiently noble-minded and juſt to forgive the latter, and give them their liberty; but for the murderers of his brother, he condemned them to be ſtrangled at the ſame ſtake where Atahualpa had periſhed.

During theſe occurrences a ſtorm aroſe in another part of the kingdom, the exploſion of which ſerved to accelerate its total deſtruction.

Benalcaſar, whom Pizarro had left at *St. Michael* with a ſmall body of men, hearing

hearing of the taking of *Cuſco*, was vexed at being left thus in inaction, and prevented from ſharing in the victories that enriched his countrymen. Theſe ſentiments he communicated to his ſoldiers, and without much difficulty perſuaded them to march to *Quito*, the capital of the great province of that name. You doubtleſs recollect that it was there that Kuminagui ſupported the ſovereignty that he had uſurped. Benalcaſar reſolved to attack him; and a freſh ſupply of troops, which at that period arrived from *Panama*, enabled him to undertake the enterpriſe. Leaving a ſmall number of ſoldiers at *St. Michael*, he began his journey. The way was long and toilſome; for, to gain their deſtination it was neceſſary to croſs impetuous torrents, cut their way through almoſt impenetrable foreſts, climb ſteep mountains, and explore ſwampy valleys, where the earth appeared every moment ready to give way from under their feet: but even theſe difficulties were inſufficient to deter men hardened as they were to danger and fatigue, and ready to encounter all to ſatisfy their ambition, and the love of wealth that actuated their purſuit. All yielded to their reſolution. Kuminagui was defeated with the choiceſt of his troops,

which

which he commanded in perſon. Terror preceded the path of Benalcaſar; for the Peruvians fled at his approach, and he reached *Quito* in ſafety, where he hoped to find the remainder of Atahualpa's treaſures.

He was however deceived in this expectation; the city was ſtripped of all its riches, the inhabitants having removed them to preſerve them from the avarice of their enemies. The Spaniards were therefore diſappointed in the recompenſe they had expected for the trouble and danger they had undergone. At this period, a man whom we have before ſpoken of appeared upon the ſcene of action; his name was Alvarado.

Charlotte. The ſame Alvarado, father, that ſerved in *Mexico* under the command of Cortez?

The Father. It was. This brave officer, in return for his ſervices, had obtained from Cortez the government of the province of *Guatimala* and the South Sea. There it was that Alvarado firſt learned the ſucceſs of Pizarro, and his former ardour awakened by the recital, he reſolved to march to *Peru*, in order to ſhare the glory and riches his countrymen were obtaining. His reputation attracted a great number of adventurers

venturers to join him, and he found himſelf ready to embark with five hundred men, among whom there were two hundred that purchaſed horſes at their own expence; a circumſtance that may prove to you that they were in eaſy circumſtances, if you reflect upon the exceſſive price horſes then bore in that country.

Alvarado landed at *Puerto Viego*, a port rather to the ſouth beyond the line, from whence he proceeded by land to *Quito*. This route is even to this day the moſt dangerous and hazardous of any in *America*. All that Pizarro and his companions had ſuffered in their different marches was accumulated in this. In reading the account, I have been aſtoniſhed how it was poſſible for human ſtrength to ſurmount ſuch numberleſs obſtacles. Hunger forced them to kill their horſes, and they frequently had no reſource to quench the thirſt, which enfeebled and deſtroyed them, but to ſuck the dew that collected in the hollows of plants and flowers. The cold that reigned upon the mountains they had to paſs was ſo intenſe, that ſixty men periſhed from its ſeverity: and a yet greater evil awaited thoſe who reached the valleys; for the wind brought with

with it ſo prodigious a quantity of aſhes thrown out by the volcano at *Quito*, that the Spaniards were enveloped in a burning cloud that ſtifled reſpiration. Alvarado at length ſurmounted all the obſtacles that nature appeared to have combined againſt him, and arrived in ſight of *Quito*, which he found in the hands of Benalcaſar. Here we will leave him to repoſe from his fatigues: to-morow I will relate to you how he was received by his countrymen.

DIALOGUE

DIALOGUE II.

THE Father. Benalcaſar, reinforced by the army of Almagro, did not hear without inquietude of the approach of European ſoldiers. Uncertain of the deſigns of Alvarado, he knew not whether to expect a friend or enemy. It was however reſolved to march againſt him; and ſeven horſemen were ordered to proceed before them, in order to learn the real views of Alvarado; but theſe meſſengers took their meaſures ſo ill, that they fell into the midſt of his army, and were carried into his preſence. After having queſtioned them on the ſtate of their forces, he treated them with the utmoſt kindneſs, and diſmiſſed them; but without any expreſs meſſage for their commanders; a circumſtance that confirmed the ſuſpicions of Benalcaſar, who prepared for combat.

The villain Philippillo, who was ever ready to commit any crime which he con-

conceived might turn to his advantage, at this time did not hesitate to plot a piece of treachery by which he hoped to increase his fortune: he repaired to the army of Alvarado, and offered to deliver into his hands not only the person of Almagro, but also the sovereignty of the whole country. The commander was sufficiently generous to reject this infamous proposal with contempt, and to despise the traitor who made it.

During this interval the armies approached until they came in sight of each other, when they halted; but, both parties too proud to make the first propositals of peace, appeared momentarily ready to begin battle. Doubtless this irresolution would have been terminated by a bloody engagement, but for the mediation of a wise and prudent counsellor, who proposed and obtained a general amnesty for twenty four hours, during which the chiefs were to seek a mutual reconciliation. A meeting took place; when Alvarado was promised five thousand pezos to defray the expence of his expedition, while on his part he engaged to return to his government, and interfere no farther with the affairs of *Peru*. He was also kind enough, or, rather permit me to say, weak enough, to solicit and obtain par-

don

don for the villainous Philippillo, who deſerved hanging on the firſt tree they met with, as a proper requital for all the crimes and treacheries he had committed; but Providence doubtleſs reſerved for him a more ſevere chaſtiſement when the meaſure of his guilt was full.

Let us now turn our eyes towards the unhappy Peruvians: Titu Autache, the brother of Atahualpa, whom I mentioned to you yeſterday, and the hereditary heir to the crown, dying, his right devolved to his brother named Manco; who immediately reſolved to march to *Cuſco*, in order to have a private and particular conference with the *Apu*, which was the appellation the Peruvians in their language gave the Governor Pizarro. His friends endeavoured to diſſuade him from this project, repreſenting that it was more noble for him, with his army, to force the uſurping ſtranger from his country than to hold treaties with him. They reminded him of the yet recent tragedy of the fate of his brother, who was put to death by the orders of the perfidious white men, who made a jeſt of violating their oaths, and would not fail to treat him in the ſame manner did he once fall into their hands. Manco rejected all theſe counſels; his great mind could not

give

give way to ſuſpicion; he thought it impoſſible that men to whom he meant to bear the meſſage of peace, could ſo groſsly deceive him: he therefore haſtened to *Cuſco*, where Pizarro, touched with ſuch confidence in his honour, decorated him with the red diadem, which was the diſtinguiſhed mark of the royal dignity in *Peru*.

Almagro and Benalcaſar during this period marched towards *Quito*; they were accompanied by Alvarado, who before his departure reſolved to ſee Pizarro. During their route they ſuſtained a ſharp conteſt with Quiſquiz, in which fourteen Spaniards were left dead on the field of battle, and fifty were wounded. Quiſquiz, purſued by the enemy, retired with the remains of his army into a city, where he remained irreſolute how to act. Some adviſed him to make propoſals of peace to the enemy; but his hatred to the oppreſſors of his country made him reject this counſel with ſcorn, and he threatened to kill with his own hand the man who ſhould again dare to propoſe it. Others wiſhed him to ſubmit his fate to the event of a general battle; but he was as averſe to adopt this opinion as the firſt; until his irreſolution at length ſo entirely exaſperated his principal officers, that one among

among them pierced him with a lance. The army then diſperſed, and the Spaniards reached Quito without moleſtation.

Pizarro during theſe events had learned the arrival of Alvarado, and the agreement that had been concluded with him. Dreading the rivalry of ſo enterpriſing a ſpirit, to whom it muſt be dangerous to ſhow the treaſures amaſſed at Cuſco, he reſolved to march to meet him, and if poſſible engage him to return to his government at *Guatimala*.—This interview paſſed with mutual politeneſs. Pizarro was prodigal of his attentions to the man he feared; and by turns flattering his pride and avarice, he at length ſucceeded; and an hundred thouſand pezos added to thoſe he had already received, with ſome particular preſents of precious ſtones and rich vaſes, engaged Alvarado to relinquiſh the hopes he had conceived, and to return to *Guatimala*. He left with Pizarro the greater part of the troops he had brought with him, who were eager to enliſt under the banners of this new conqueror. Pizarro then diſmiſſed Almagro to *Cuſco*, as his own preſence was neceſſary towards the coaſt, where he had formed an important project which I ſhall preſently relate to you. He warmly recommended the Inca Manco,

whom

whom he had left at *Cuſco* under the guard of his brothers, to Almagro, entreating him to behave to him with kindneſs and reſpect, as alſo the other Peruvians whoſe ſubmiſſion had been prompt and ſincere. Oh, why did not ſuch generous ſentiments and rational policy guide all his actions? The project I before mentioned conſiſted in building a city which ſhould be the centre of his conqueſts, and ſerve at the ſame time as capital to the different provinces under his government. He choſe a ſpot at once commodious and fertile, ſituated in a valley not far diſtant from the ſea, and near a river then called *Kimac*, but afterwards *Lima*, and which you will find in the thirteenth degree of ſouth latitude. Here he laid the foundation of his new colony, called *Los Reyes*, or *the Kings*, on account of the ceremonial being celebrated on the day conſecrated to the three firſt adorers of Chriſt.

Theodore. But the city no longer bears the ſame name, father?

The Father. You miſtake; it yet bears its ancient appellation in all the writings of the tribunals of Spain; otherwiſe it is only known by the name of *Lima*. I have already had occaſion to inform you of the frequent earthquakes that have laid waſte that country. In no

no part of the world has luxury ever riſen to ſuch a height as in this city.—The wife of a trader in eaſy circumſtances ſeldom ſhows herſelf in public without being decorated to the amount of forty thouſand crowns in jewels and lace; thus it may be truly named the region of vanity and luxury.

Pizarro preſſed his purſuits with ſo much vigour, that a city of conſiderable extent appeared on a ſudden, as it were, ſprung out of the earth. It was dignified by a magificent palace deſigned for the Governor; and the reſt of his officers, imitating the example of their chief, conſtructed buildings proportioned to their riches and rank.

Ferdinand Pizarro, on his arrival in Spain, had preſented the Emperor with the treaſure with which he was intruſted for him. All were tranſported with the acquiſition of ſo much wealth, and the whole nation appeared eager to beſtow honours and favours upon Ferdinand. He was decorated with the order of St. James, an honour granted in Spain to the moſt ancient and noble families only. Nor was his brother Pizarro forgotten: the King raiſed him to the rank of Marquis, confirmed him in his Government of *Peru*, and added to the territories intruſted to him an extent

extent of ſeventy miles on the coaſt towards the ſouth. All theſe countries were called *New Caſtille*.

In the patent that confided the adminiſtration to Pizarro, Almagro was nominated to the poſt of Adelantado, or Vice Governor, as Pizarro had before promiſed him; he alſo received the command in chief of an extent of country of two hundred miles, ſituated to the ſouthward of the poſſeſſions commanded by Pizarro; but before this gift could be realiſed Almagro was ordered to conquer it.

John. The country beſtowed on Almagro I judge was *Chili*.

The Father. True; but the Imperial patent then named it *New Toledo*.

The report of theſe different honours and favours was brought to *Peru* by the return of Ferdinand. And now, my children, let us conſider the conſequences of them. Such is the weakneſs of man, that a fortune too rapidly acquired, or too large, uſually brings with it vanity, egotiſm, pride, and a forgetfulneſs of duty; the chiefs of the Spaniſh army will preſent you with a ſtriking example of the truth of this maxim.

Almagro was no ſooner informed that he was nominated to an independent Government, than he pretended that

Cuſco,

Cuſco, the reſidence of the Incas, was compriſed in the territory aſſigned him; but Pizorro, whoſe inclination to extend his power had increaſed by the honours conferred by the Emperor, was far from acquieſcing with this arrangement. Warmed with mutual animoſity, jealouſy and hatred ſucceeded: two parties equally formidable appeared ready to conteſt the diſputed point; and the hour ſeemed approaching when the unfortunate Peruvians might enjoy the inteſtine diſputes and bloody battles of their cruel oppreſſors.

Happily for the Spaniards, the two commanders had received ſo high an opinion of each others courage that they mutually wiſhed for a ſpeedy reconcialition. Pizarro made the firſt advances, and Almagro readily liſtened to them, guided by that frankneſs and confidence that were natural to him — Almagro was immediately to attempt the conqueſt of *Chili*; and in caſe that country was found to be neither ſo extenſive nor productive as they had been led to believe, Pizarro engaged to render Almagro equal with himſelf by giving up a part of *Peru*. Notwithſtanding that Almagro had by experience found how little dependance was to be repoſed in Pizarro, he truſted to his

his ſincerity, and accepted his propoſal. The treaty was ſigned by both parties, conſecrated with the ſame ceremonies that had ſealed their firſt engagement; and Almagro prepared to march towards *Chili*. The army he collected appeared proportioned to the greatneſs of the enterpriſe: ſix hundred Europeans marched under his command, reinforced by a body of fifteen thouſand Peruvians furniſhed by Manco.

Mathias. The poor inhabitants of *Chili* are then devoted to deſtruction.

The Father. You will ſoon hear their fate. Two ways led from *Cuſco* to *Chili*: the larger was open and commodious, and extended through a plain by the ſea-coaſt; the other was far nearer, but over the ſteep and tremendous mountains that ſeparate *Peru* from *Chili*, and only practicable in ſummer, on account of the extreme cold which reigns among them during the winter, and the perpetual ſnows that cover them. The Peruvians adviſed the Spaniards to take the firſt road, notwithſtanding its length. But their council was rejected; Almagro and his men, inured to fatigue and hardſhips, ſcarcely paid attention to the deſcription of the difficulties that would attend the nearer way; their pride urging them to ſhew the Peruvians that nothing

nothing was impoſſible to determined Europeans. They marched towards the mountains; but the nearer they advanced the more were they convinced of the wiſe advice the Peruvians had given them, as the obſtacles became almoſt inſurmountable. The cold was ſo extreme that perpetual exerciſe was neceſſary to prevent their ſinking under it, and their exhauſted ſtrength was unequal to the effort, for, as theſe mountains, covered with the accumulated ſnow of ages, furniſh no ſuſtenance whatever, famine encreaſed the catalogue of their difficulties; they were obliged to kill their horſes; added to which painful extremity, they were perpetually harraſſed by parties of mountaineers, whoſe courage and ſkill in drawing their bows did not a little add to their inconveniences.

The army of Almagro viſibly decreaſed; ſeveral Spaniards, and more Peruvians, died with fatigue and cold. Theſe were to be ſeen ſtiff and inanimate in various poſitions, as death had ſurpriſed them. Some hiſtorians relate, that five months after this memorable march, that is to ſay, at the return of the army, the bodies were found in perfect preſervation, ſome holding the reins of their horſes, which were equally frozen with

their riders. The fleſh of theſe animals was as freſh as on the day they died; a phenomenon more uſeful to the famiſhed Spaniards than the ſight had been aſtoniſhing.

At length they reached, after inconceivable difficulties, the fertile and beautiful plains of *Chili*. The country that extends from the weſt to the eaſtward on the ſea coaſt engroſſed all the attention of the Spaniards, as it is undoubtedly one of the moſt healthy and pleaſant in the known world. If you only Judge from its geographical ſituation, you will be led to ſuppoſe that it muſt be ſubject to exceſſive heats; but its vicinity to the *Cordilleras*, ever covered with ſnow, and alſo to the South Sea, perpetually freſhens the air, and tempers it to a degree of mildneſs equal to that of the moſt delightful ſpring. All kinds of plants, even thoſe of Europe, grow with luxuriance in this country, the different ſpecies of animals increaſe aſtoniſhingly, and acquire a perfection unequalled in our climates. The horned cattle and horſes now in *Chili* far ſurpaſs in ſize, ſtrength, and beauty, thoſe of Europe, from whence they were originally brought. In a word, this delighful country appears endowed by nature with all the advantages that you admired

mired ſo greatly in the deſcription of *Quito*, with this ſuperiority, that it is unmoleſted by the dreadful hurricanes which diſturb the happineſs and peace of the inhabitants of the latter country.

Theodore. 'Tis there, then, father, I ſhould wiſh to fix.

The Father. Have you reflected properly upon that wiſh, my ſon?

Theodore. According to your deſcription, I ſhould undoubtedly prefer *Chili* to *Europe*.

The Father. By the inclination you ſo frequently teſtify for travelling, I ſhould judge that Europe has no longer the honour of pleaſing you.

Theodore. 'Tis not particularly, dear father, a wiſh to travel; I only meant to expreſs that *Chili* appeared to me a delightful country.

The Father. Can you have forgotten what I have ſo frequently repeated of the wiſdom of Providence, whoſe infinite prudence withholds from us thoſe apparent advantages, the abundance of which ſerves only to corrupt mankind, by enfeebling their intellectual and corporeal faculties? Can you ſuppoſe that the inhabitants of *Chili* are not equally expoſed with other nations to the common evils incident to human nature? If ſo, I muſt convince you to the con-

trary, by relating a little anecdote which occurred in this delightful country you prefer to Europe.

The commerce between *Peru* and *Chili* is facilitated by the navigation between the two capitals; that is to ſay, *Lima* and *St. Jago.*

John. But *St. Jago* is not near the ſea.

The Father. True; neither is *Lima*; but both theſe cities have the advantage of navigable rivers, whoſe embouchares are not far diſtant from it; they can therefore trade with as much facility as *Hamburg*, which is eighteen miles from the North Sea. Two ſmall cities, built near the mouths of theſe rivers, ſerve as ports to *Lima* and *St. Jago*; they are called *Gallao* and *Valparaiſo.* Before the ſkill of navigators was ſo great as at preſent, they did not dare, in leaving *Gallao* to ſail for *Valparaiſo*, loſe ſight of the coaſt, on account of the little knowledge they then poſſeſſed of the South Sea, fearful of rocks and ſands. This coaſt, if you conſult the map, is very unequal, and is alſo conſiderably curved: you may therefore conclude, as you are well informed how difficult it is in general to ſail near the ſhore, how toilſome theſe voyages of the Spaniards muſt neceſſarily have been: indeed they were ſo much ſo, that they were

uſually

uſually a year in ſailing from *Gallao* to *Valparaiſo*; a voyage that is now completed in leſs than a month. For a whole century did this laborious navigation take place, until at length an experienced and courageous European pilot reſolved to endeavour to explore a better way, and accordingly advanced into the ocean, where he found a conſtant wind, a much ſhorter cut than the firſt, and fewer ſhoals, ſands, and rocks, conſequently leſs danger. In a ſingle month this enterpriſing ſailor reached *Valparaiſo*, where he undoubtedly deſerved to receive a conſiderable recompenſe from the Government for his diſcovery; but the Holy Inquiſition——

Nicholas. Dear father, is the Inquiſition eſtabliſhed in *America?*

The Father. Alas! as if the Spaniards had not cauſed evils enough already in that unhappy and devoted country, they introduced that ſcourge invented by ſuperſtitious fanaticiſm for the torment of humanity; even in Spain its devaſtations were trifling compared to thoſe in *Peru*. The Holy, or, to ſpeak more properly, the Unholy Inquiſition ſaw with an evil eye the expedition of the European pilot; and too ignorant to be able to judge of the advantage this diſcovery was to commerce, they fool-

iſhly

iſhly treated the adventurous navigator as a magician, as they could not imagine it poſſible for human ſkill to have accompliſhed ſo long a voyage in ſo ſhort a period. The pilot was accuſed, impriſoned, and even the ſtake was fixed, and faggots were piled to conſume the man who had rendered the country ſo eſſential a ſervice.

Fortunately for him, he had kept an exact journal of his courſe, and the ſpace he ſailed each day. To this he had recourſe for his juſtification; and as by that means his prompt arrival was rendered clear even to the moſt obinate and ignorant, they were obliged to abſolve him from the crime of ſorcery.—Well, Theodore, what ſay you? Will you perſevere in your deſign of leaving Germany to eſtabliſh yourſelf in a country where men run the hazard of being burned, if unhappily they poſſeſs more knowledge than a ſuperſtitious inquiſitor?

Theodore. No, thank you; I had rather remain where I am.

Frederic. I dare ſay, if we had lived there, and had conſtructed ſuch a pretty ſhip as we built laſt year, the fooliſh Inquiſition would have condemned us to be burned.

The Father. Return then thanks to Heaven, my dear children, that you are born and educated in a country where men of underſtanding, far from being perſecuted and condemned to the ſtake by ignorant prieſts, are on the contrary univerſally honoured and eſteemed.—Bleſſed be the Being whoſe goodneſs has given us to enjoy the light of reaſon, which expands around us; and let us entreat our merciful Creator to diſpel the clouds which yet envelop ſo many countries deſigned by nature for happineſs, and that they may like us enjoy the ſolid comforts of truth.

DIALOGUE XIII.

THE Father. Where did we yeſterday finiſh our recital?

Mathias. Almagro had reached *Chili*, and was delighted at its beauty and agreeable ſituation.

The Father. True: but he found the inhabitants of a character totally different from that of the Peruvians, whom I have repreſented as ſo mild and pacific.

John. Indeed!

The Father. Hardy, courageous, and enamoured with the charms of liberty, he found a nation of warriors by no means inclined voluntarily to ſubmit to the yoke of ſervitude the Spaniards attempted to impoſe. 'Tis true they were at firſt aſtoniſhed on beholding the ordnance of an European army, and fled at the terrible and till then unknown effect of fire-arms; but, recovered from their firſt ſurpriſe, they more than once made a firm ſtand againſt the Spaniſh adventurers. In the manner of the ancient Scythians, they fought retreating, conſtantly returning to the charge, and diſputing

diſputing with the greateſt obſtinacy every inch of ground that the Spaniards attempted to uſurp. This reſolute reſiſtance, added to another diſagreeable event, obliged Almagro for the preſent to give up the conqueſt of *Chili*, and to return to *Peru*.

Mathias. What diſagreeable event was it, father?

The Father. Nothing leſs than a conſpiracy againſt his life.

Some of the Children. Dear, how ſhocking! How did it happen?

The Father. Hiſtory is ſilent on the particulars. Philippillo is ſimply accuſed of being the contriver.

Ferdinand. What, Philippillo again? A monſter!

The Father. 'Tis the laſt time I ſhall have occaſion to ſpeak of him. The moment he perceived that his treaſon was diſcovered he attempted to make his eſcape, but was arreſted before he had time to reach a place of ſecurity, and, his crime being fully proved, he was condemned to be quartered.

Frederic. What puniſhment is that, father?

The Father. The body is either divided into four parts by a hatchet, or torn aſunder by horſes, to which the different limbs are faſtened.

The Children. Dreadful!

Charles. Yet he deſerved it!

The Father. Yes: he but too well merited what he ſuffered; for, a few moments before he expired, it is ſaid, he confeſſed the part he had in the deplorable end of Atahualpa, whoſe anſwers he had miſrepreſented, and whoſe fate he had haſtened by falſe accuſations.—That crime alone was deſerving the puniſhment which at length terminated all his infamous actions.

Ferdinand. Here then is another of Atahualpa's murderers brought to exemplary puniſhment!

The Father. The reſt did not eſcape, as you will find by the ſequel of my hiſtory. An accident ſtill more unfortunate, which was diſcovered about the ſame time, contributed to accelerate the return of Almagro to *Peru*. He received advice that every thing in that country was in the greateſt diſorder; that the Inca Manco, ſupported by all his ſubjects, was on the eve of attacking the Spaniards, in order by dint of arms to free himſelf and people from the inſupportable yoke they ſuſtained. As you cannot but be intereſted in the cauſe which inſpired him with a reſolution ſo worthy the chief of a courageous nation,

tion, I ſhall inform you of the circumſtances which preceded and followed it.

Almagro had ſcarcely left *Cuſco* when Manco, on ſome frivolous pretence, was arreſted, loaded with irons, and thrown into a dungeon. Pizarro about the ſame time had formed the deſign of viſiting the new city of *Lima*; he took with him a part of his troops, and permitted the remainder, under the command of different chiefs, to make incurſions into the provinces of *Peru*, which had not yet acknowledged the ſovereignty of Spain: the garriſon of *Cuſco* therefore, commanded by the two brothers Juan and Gonzalez Pizarro, was conſequently very weak on account of the reduction of its numbers.

Notwithſtanding the circumſpection of the Governors, the Inca, their priſoner, found means to impart to ſome of the moſt faithful among the chiefs of his own nation the melancholy ſtate to which he was condemned, and the ſmall number of the Spaniards then at *Cuſco*.

The Peruvians had already opened their eyes to the miſeries of their country; but diſperſed among the mountains they wanted a chief, under whoſe ſtandard they might unite with one accord againſt the tyrants of their kings. Informed of the melancholy condition of Manco,

Manco, their fury roſe to the higheſt pitch, and they took a mutual oath to exert all their efforts to revenge him.—They were eager to ſhed their blood, and to ſacrifice their lives, for the deliverance of the chief of his oppreſſed country, and the moment drew nigh in which theſe heroic ſentiments were to be more fully manifeſted.

Ferdinand Pizarro was returned to *Peru*, and had joined his two brothers, Juan and Gonzalez, at *Cuſco*. Touched at the wretched fate of the Inca, the generous ſenſibility which diſtinguiſhed Ferdinand above all the other Spaniards, induced him to ſoften, as much as was in his power, the ſufferings of the unfortunate prince. Manco felt a grateful ſenſe of a treatment ſo unexpected from a white man, but improved the friendſhip of Ferdinand to his advantage; for, ſeizing a favourable moment, he aſked permiſſion to be pteſent at a ſolemn feſtival the Peruvians were accuſtomed every year to celebrate ſome miles diſtant from *Cuſco*. His requeſt, through the mediation of his friend, was granted, and he was accordingly ſet at liberty.

Scarcely was the knowledge of this event ſpread throughout the empire, when the chiefs among the Peruvians aſſembled

aſſembled from all parts, under pretence of aſſiſting at the feſtival; but their real deſign was to put Manco at their head, to march under him againſt the Spaniards, and to efface the ſhame of having ſo long remained idle ſpectators of the cruelty and devaſtation of theſe preſumptuous intruders. The ſtandard of war was raiſed, and in an inſtant all *Peru* was in arms. A great number of Spaniards, who, confident in the general terror of their name, were diſperſed in the different provinces of the empire, were ſuddenly attacked with the greateſt fury, and cut to pieces. Vengeance urged the ſoldiers of the Inca to aſſemble from all parts; like the tumultous waves of the ocean, the Peruvian warriors rapidly ſucceeded each other, and in a ſhort time Manco was at the head of two hundred thouſand men ready to march againſt *Cuſco*; and, if the relations of the Spaniards are to be credited, two hundred thouſand were ready at the ſame time to inveſt *Lima*. Thus were theſe two capitals in danger of being forced from the power of the conquerors. The three Pizarros, who remained at *Cuſco*, ſuddenly found themſelves aſſaulted by this numerous army, to which they could only oppoſe an hundred and ſeventy Spaniards, who

who were left under their command, which was at the rate of one man againſt a thouſand. To this diſadvantage add, that in the firſt engagement that took place between the parties, one of the brothers was mortally wounded from a ſling, and died ſome hours after.

Some of the Children. Which of the brothers was it, father?

The Father. Juan.

Ferdinand. I was fearful it might have been Ferdinand, the generous conſoler of Atahualpa and the Inca Manco.

The Father. Do not imagine, my dear boy, that Juan was wanting in humanity; he was far from an auſtere character, and of all the Spaniards had the moſt juſt and rational ideas upon the manner of treating the Peruvians ſo as to gain their confidence and friendſhip. His death affected the whole army, but eſpecially his brothers, who loſt in him not only a brave and courageous ſoldier, but a ſkilful and experienced officer.

The two capitals *Cuſco* and *Lima* were now inveſted and blocked up on all ſides; and the ſmall number of Spaniards who formed the garriſon were reduced to an extremity the more deſperate, as they had no opportunity of acquainting

quainting their countrymen of their ſituation. Both parties reciprocally deſpaired of affording each other aſſiſtance; no other reſource therefore was left, but that of courageouſly periſhing ſword in hand. The number of the Spaniards that had been maſſacred in the different provinces in which they were ſurpriſed amounted to ſix hundred, and the Peruvians having taken poſſeſſion of their arms and horſes, derived from them the greateſt advantage. They arranged themſelves in cloſe ranks after the manner of the Spaniards, imitated them in the uſe they made of their lances, ſwords, and bucklers; nay, ſome even ventured to fire the muſkets; and the Spaniards with aſtoniſhment beheld the Inca and ſeveral of his officers mounted upon the horſes of the vanquiſhed. This firſt imitation of the European military art muſt undoubtedly have been very imperfect and unformed, but it nevertheleſs greatly increaſed the ſuperiority of the Peruvians over the ſmall number of the Spaniards. The extremity to which the latter were reduced daily increaſed, and cannot be deſcribed. The Inca Manco ſeized on a part of the city of *Cuſco*, and encloſed the two brothers ſo effectually in the quarter where they

ſtill

ſtill defended themſelves, that all reſource ſeemed entirely cut off. Their uncertainty reſpecting the fate of Francis Pizarro increaſed their diſtreſs; for the road from *Cuſco* to *Lima* was guarded by ſuch innumerable bands of ſoldiers, that it was wholly impoſſible to open any communication between the cities. All their attempts therefore to obtain any intelligence of him had proved fruitleſs. The ſituation of the Governor was not nearly ſo critical as that of his brothers; for the neighbourhood of the ſea afforded him an opportunity of receiving frequent ſupplies from *Panama*, and of reinforcing his army; but that his ſoldiers might have no alternative left but to conquer or die, he at length ſent back all his veſſels, reſolved to preſerve only the reſource his courage and intrepidity ſhould afford. In proportion as he received recruits, he ſent out, under the command of his braveſt officers, detachments deſtined to ſuccour his brothers, who were beſieged at *Cuſco*; but little did he ſuppoſe the fate that befel them! Don Pizarro, his couſin, whom he had diſpatched with ſeventy horſe, was attacked in a cloſe defile, and periſhed with all his ſoldiers. The ſame fate attended Gonzalez de Tapia, an intrepid officer, who marched

at

at the head of eighty men for the ſame deſtination. After them Morgo Veigo and Gayetta, who followed on the ſame expedition, increaſed the number of theſe wretched victims. Thus more than three hundred Spaniards ſucceſſively periſhed, not one eſcaping to bring back the melancholy tidings.

Pizarro at length found himſelf ſufficiently ſtrong to march againſt the enemy, and give battle, having received a conſiderable reinforcement brought him by Alfonſo Alvarado, brother to the commander of that name, who has already acted a diſtinguiſhed part in this hiſtory.

Pizarro, ever ſkilful and courageous, inſtantly profiting by this advantage, made a ſpirited ſortie, and fell with fury on the innumerable army of the Peruvians, which he routed, and purſued even to the mountains. After this expedition he had time to breathe; but as his preſence was not leſs neceſſary in the country, he was obliged to leave the care of the deliverance of his brothers, near as it was to his heart, to Alvarado, who had extricated him from ſo great an extremity by his arrival. At the head of a detatchment of three hundred men, that were ſoon after reinforced by two hundred more, Alvarado therefore

therefore began his march to *Cuſco*. You will naturally conclude that the Peruvians attempted to repulſe them as they advanced: but their efforts were ineffectual; the Spaniards conquered them in every attack, and borne on the wings of victory, haſtened to the deliverance of the two Pizarros. Before they however arrived, the ſcene at *Cuſco* was changed by one of thoſe ſingular events which human prudence can often neither foreſee nor prevent. Almagro was returning from *Chili*, and had directed his march toward *Cuſco*, ignorant of what had paſſed in that city during his abſence. In this march he received the the letters patent by which the King of Spain granted him the independent Government of all the ſouthern countries, which were not confided to the adminiſtration of Francis Pizarro. The more Almagro reflected upon the terms the King had made uſe of in theſe letters patent, the more he was convinced that the city of *Cuſco* muſt, according to the will of the Sovereign, be compriſed in his circle of adminiſtration, and not in that of Pizarro. He reſolved therefore to put theſe newly acquired rights in force by attacking *Cuſco*. Such was the object of his march towards that capital. On his approach he heard with the utmoſt

utmoſt aſtoniſhment all that had paſſed in his abſence; he found half of the city reduced to aſhes, and a part occupied by the army of Manco, which was on the point of ſubduing that which the courage of the Pizarros had till now ſucceeded in defending. As the circumſtances that led to theſe extraordinary events were utterly unknown to Almagro, he advanced with the greateſt precaution, in order to penetrate them. The news of his arrival ſoon reached *Cuſco*; but neither the Spaniards nor the Peruvians could comprehend the true motive; they knew not whether to conſider him as an ally or an enemy, for his pretenſions to this city had been publiſhed throughout the kingdom even before his return from *Chili*; it was natural therefore that the two parties ſhould be equally anxious concerning deſigns which he ſo carefully concealed, and that hope and fear ſhould alternately agitate both. The Pizarros and the Peruvians equally demanded ſuccours of him; the firſt, becauſe their ruin was inevitable from the moment he declared againſt them; the ſecond, becauſe conſcious of the advantage ſuch an ally would give to their plans: but the propoſitions of Almagro ſatisfied neither; for he required them to acknowledge his

his right to *Cuſco*, and to cede the poſſeſſion of it to him; a demand which was equally deſtructive to the hopes of the Pizarros and of the Inca. Manco at length perceiving that his efforts to change Almagro's ſentiments were fruitleſs, reſolved to determine his pretenſions by the fate of arms, and courageouſly to give battle. The two armies engaged with equal intrepidity; but the European diſcipline prevailed over the ſuperiority of numbers, and Manco was conſtrained to raiſe the ſiege of *Cuſco*, in order to provide for his own and the ſafety of the remnant of his army. The conteſt between the Spaniards remained ſtill undecided; Almagro continued to ſupport his pretenſions, and the Pizarros to defend theirs. The former had advanced to the gates of *Cuſco*; and as the affability of his manners, and the openneſs of his temper, had rendered him more beloved by the ſoldiers than the Pizarros, whoſe ſeverity had alienated the hearts of their men, a part of the beſieged garriſon ſoon deſerted to his camp, and enabled him to attack the city with ſuch ſucceſs during the night, that he had penetrated to the reſidence of the Pizarros before they had even time to perceive his approach.

Frederic.

Frederic. But had not the Pizarros taken care to poſt ſentinels to give the alarm?

The Father. Yes; but whether theſe were really ſurpriſed, or were ſecretly acting in concert with Almagro, the precaution was uſeleſs. The city was taken almoſt without reſiſtance, and the Pizarros, cloſely blocked up in their habitation, were ſummoned by the victor to ſurrender. Their courage however ſtill urged them to reſiſt, though all hope of ſucceſs ſeemed extinct. They barricaded the doors, and fought ſo long and with ſuch bravery, that it was not till their ſtrength was wholly exhauſted that they ſubmitted to the power of Almagro, who made them priſoners, and ordered them to be cloſely guarded.

Such was the ſtate of *Cuſco* when Alvarado, ignorant of what had happened, arrived with his army in the environs of the capital. They were only ſeparated from it by a river; and his aſtoniſhment was inexpreſſibly great, when on the oppoſite ſhore he perceived the Spaniards in battle array ready to diſpute the paſſage with him. At length Almagro, who was deſirous of bringing him over to his party, advanced to explain the cauſe of this extraordinary phenomenon, and eſ-

ſayed

ſayed every poſſible means to engage him to abandon the party of the Pizarros for his own. But all was ineffectual; neither the moſt conſiderable preſents nor the moſt ſeducing promiſes were able to corrupt the probity of this generous Spaniard, nor to ſhake his fidelity. Are you not delighted, my children, with the poſſibility for an inſtant of repoſing your minds upon examples of virtue and magnimity in the midſt of actions ſo degrading to humanity? Alas! ſorry am I to add, that your joy will be of ſhort duration; for treaſon and ſelf-intereſt are rapidly advancing to obſcure this tranſient gleam of virtue! In the army of Alvarado was an officer, who, either from avarice or hatred of the Pizarros, was baſe enough to betray his commander in the hope of obtaining a recompenſe from Almagro. This wretch, not content with committing ſo diſhonourable an action, contrived to ſeduce others; and Almagro, informed of their deſign, made the neceſſary preparations for its ſucceſs. Before Alvarado had any intimation of this odious plot, he was ſurpriſed in the midſt of the night, and found himſelf in the hands of his enemy, who had carried his precaution ſo far as in the beginning

of

of the evening to conceal his arms, and thoſe of his friends—effectually to prevent all reſiſtance. No one had time to recollect himſelf, much leſs to reſiſt, and the ſmall number of ſoldiers who remained faithful to their General were conſtrained to ſubmit to the traitors, who in numbers had ſo much the ſuperiority. Almagra therefore without oppoſition marched with his priſoners towards *Cuſco*.

Nicholas. Almagro has quite loſt my good opinion, father: till now his conduct intereſted me, but I wiſh to hear no further of him.

Mathias. Nor I; I care not what becomes of him.

Frederic. Why ſo?

The Father. Undoubtedly, becauſe he employed traitors to accompliſh his deſigns. Is it not ſo?

Nicholas. Certainly; was it not very diſhonourable?

The Father. We may truly ſay his conduct was not ſo generous and noble as that of a certain Roman in ſimilar circumſtances. Do any of you know to whom I allude?

Some of the Children. Oh yes, to Fabricius.

John. I recollect another who acted with equal generoſity—Camillus.

The Father. Let us hear if you can recount the noble acts of these Romans; the little ones will profit by the recital. Come, John, tell us the anecdote of Camillus to which you allude.

John. He besieged *Falerii*, capital of the country of the Falisci, with the Roman army, but was not able to take it. There was at that time in the city a very wicked schoolmaster, who was called —— I have forgotten his name ——

The Father. A name so highly dishonoured does not merit remembrance. Continue.

John. This base man formed the resolution of betraying his country by means of his scholars, who were of the most distinguished families. He one day therefore told them, that he would take them out of the city to amuse and indulge them with a walk. The children were delighted, and joyfully followed him; but they were no sooner without the gates, than he proposed a sport, which engaged the children to advance forward, so that before they perceived it they were in the midst of the Roman camp. The sentinel demanded the cause of their arrival; when the wretched schoolmaster desiring an audience of the General, was conducted to his tent; where pre-

preſenting his ſcholars to Camillus, he thus addreſſed him: "I now deliver into your hands the city of *Falerii*; theſe children belong to the moſt diſtinguiſhed citizens; you need only therefore ſummon the inhabitants to ſurrender on pain of never ſeeing them again, and you are certain that the gates will be opened to you." The wicked ſchoolmaſter no doubt expected to receive from the conſul a great reward for this perfidy; but Camillus, beholding him with an eye of contempt and ſeverity, made this reply: "You no doubt conceived that our ſentiments reſembled yours; but know, degenerate wretch, that the duties of humanity and juſtice are equally fulfilled by the Romans in the time of war and peace. We are not uſed to contend with helpleſs children, but with men who are able to defend themſelves—and ſeek not to overthrow our enemies by treachery, but to vanquiſh them by courage and virtue. Get thee therefore from my ſight, and receive the juſt reward of thy perfidy." Saying theſe words, the conſul cauſed him to be ſtripped, and giving rods to each of the children ordered him to be whipped back into the city by his own ſcholars; a ſentence which was imme-

diately executed. On their return to the city the people ſoon aſſembled to know the cauſe of this ſingular exhibition, and, being informed of the perfidy of the ſchoolmaſter, were ſo affected with the generoſity of Camillus that they unanimouſly reſolved to ſurrender to the Romans.

The Father. Yes, they conſidered ſubmiſſion to ſuch a character as Camillus preferable to indepeneance itſelf. The city ſurrendered, and the Faliſci, rejoicing in becoming ſubjects of the Roman republic, no longer regretted their liberty with which they had pnrchaſed the advantage. Now, which among you will recount the anecdote of Fabricius?

John. Shall I, father?

The Father. With all my heart.

John. The Romans were at war with Pyrrhus, king of Epirus, but their arms had not proved ſucceſsful. The enemy already advanced toward Rome, and the event was expected with univerſal doubt and anxiety. At this critical juncture the phyſician of Pyrrhus made Fabricius, General of the Roman army, an offer of poiſoning his maſter, if he would recompenſe him in proportion to the ſervice. Fabricius was ſtruck with horror at ſo black a treaſon, and not only

only refuſed to become an accomplice in it, but gave Pyrrhus information of the affair, cautioning him in future to be upon his guard.

The Father. Do you recollect the obſervation Pyrrhus made upon this occaſion? "Yes," cried he, "by this trait I diſcern Fabricius; 'tis as eaſy to divert the ſun from his courſe, as that man from the path of honour." You know the circumſtance to which he alludes in this anſwer?

Peter. Yes, father. Fabricius having been ſent as ambaſſador to the King of Epirus, that prince put his courage and probity to a double proof. He firſt endeavoured to corrupt him by the ſight of the magnificent preſents which he offered him, and, finding Fabricius, though extremely poor, inſenſible to the temptation, cauſed a curtain to be ſuddenly drawn, behind which he had concealed an elephant, whoſe immenſe bulk and terrific noiſe might have intimidated one leſs reſolved than Fabricius: but he, firm and unmoved, turned to the King, and replied with the utmoſt ſerenity, "Neither that tremendous animal, Pyrrhus, nor thy gold can make me forgetful of my duty.

The Father. Well recited John. Let Theophilus now compare the conduct of Almagro with that of Camillus and Fabricius, and tell us whether he conſiders it free from reproach.

Theophilus. Indeed, father, I do not; but I confeſs I before thought that in war it was permitted to take every advantage againſt the enemy.

The Father. It is much to be lamented that many generals have thought the ſame. The Romans in the moſt flouriſhing times of the republic held ſuch degenerate ſentiments as unworthy a great nation, and, while they acted upon theſe principles, ſo noble, generous, and humane, continued invincible. But enough for to-day.

Charles. May I be permitted to aſk one ſingle queſtion?

The Father. Certainly.

Charles. What did Almagro do with his priſoners, the Pizarros? Did he treat them ill?

The Father. I am glad that my reply will be ſuch as to reconcile you with Almagro, of whoſe character you have juſt received no very favourable impreſſion. He adviſed with his friends upon the manner in which it would be proper to diſpoſe of the Pizarros, and the counſel

ſel he received from the moſt daring and inhuman was, without delay to conduct the Pizarros, Alvarado, and all whom they deſpaired of detaching from the Governor's party, to immediate execution. They endeavoured to convince Almagro, by the moſt ſpecious arguments, that this reſolution alone could free him from all future inquietude. They urged, that by thus cutting off the ſupport of Pizarro's power he would be deprived of his principal ſtrength, and be eaſily reduced; that all the rivals of Almagro would diſappear, and cede to him an independent power: that the Spaniards would with pleaſure acknowledge him, and that they would haſten to increaſe his power by rendering him ſole maſter of the kingdom of *Peru*.

Almagro liſtened to them with attention, and agreed to the juſtice and ſolidity of their arguments, but aſſured them he could not follow their advice. Still more to the honour of his heart be it remembered, that although it was very probable he might have ſucceeded in deſtroying all the forces of the Pizarros, if he marched without delay againſt *Lima*, he would not take one ſtep beyond the bounds of a lawful defence; conſidering

conſidering that this conduct alone could render him excuſeable for the blood which the urgency of the circumſtance obliged him to ſhed. With this determination he returned to *Cuſco* to await there the reſolutions of Pizarro.

Nicholas. Well, I am reconciled to Almagro.

Mathias. And ſo am I!

All. And I!—And I!—And I!

DIALOGUE

DIALOGUE XIV.

THE Father. It is time now, my children to fix our attention on Pizarro, and ſee what were the reſources he employed to extricate himſelf from the critical and diſadvantageous ſituation in which we left him. He was totally ignorant of all that had paſſed at *Cuſco*; but the news at length reached him, and, you will readily believe, ſtruck him with the utmoſt conſternation. The death of his brother Juan, the return of Almagro, the impriſonment of his ſurviving brothers, the capture of the city, and the defeat of the faithful Alvarado, all theſe unfortunate events, one of which would have been ſufficient to depreſs a heart leſs courageous, conſpired at the ſame inſtant to overwhelm him; yet his fortitude and courage did not forſake him.

Pizarro knew the probity of Almagro, and the natural openneſs of his temper; he felt confident alſo in his own ſtrength, and from thoſe two ſources dared hope an early amelioration of his fate.

fate. As he expected a reinforcement from *Panama*, he judged that all his art ſhould be exerted to gain time, to retain his rival in inaction till the moment in which he ſhould be enabled to attack him with a ſuperior or at leaſt with an equal force. Pizarro was by no means ſcrupulous in the means he employed to accompliſh his deſigns; it coſt him little to conceal his intentions under the maſk of ſincerity, and the confidence of Almagro itſelf appeared to invite the deception. He made a ſhow therefore of wiſhing to terminate all differences between them amicably, and appeared ready to enter into the neceſſary negotiations; but theſe he contrived ſo effectually to prolong, that his end of gaining time was fully attained. Sometimes he pretended to conſent to all the demands of Almagro, then raiſed obſtacles, rendered ſo natural by his addreſs, that his rival was far from ſuſpecting himſelf the dupe of his artifice. In theſe fruitleſs negotiations Almagro conſumed ſeveral months, without having undertaken any thing that could conduct him to the completion of the important projects he meditated.

Pizarro was at length preparing to take off the maſk, and to ſpeak in a more lofty tone, when an unhoped-for event,

event, very fortunate for him in the preſent juncture, increaſed the forces which he had aſſembled during his pretended negotiations with Almagro. Gonzalez and Alvarado had found means to eſcape from priſon, and had brought with them ſixty horſemen, whom they had prevailed on to join them. The joy of Pizarro on the happy deliverance of two ſo neceſſary to the ſucceſs of his enterpriſes, was equally great with the grief of Almagro on perceiving their eſcape. Ferdinand, the other brother of Pizarro, that generous friend of Atahualpa and of Manco, remained ſtill in the priſon to which Almagro had condemned him. His deliverance was of infinite importance to Pizarro; but all idea of effecting it appeared vain after the event that had juſt happened, and which would naturally awaken the vigilance of the guards, and double the attention of Almagro. Yet Pizarro attempted it, and ſucceeded. He once more reſolved to practiſe on the unſuſpicious temper of Almagro, and by a new perfidy to further the ſucceſs of his deſigns. He continued therfore ſtill to teſtify the warmeſt deſire for a ſincere reconciliation, and propoſed to ſubmit the differences in debate to the deci-

ſion of the Emperor. Seeing that Almagro approved this propoſal, he went a ſtep further, and repreſented to him, that he could not do better than reſtore liberty to Ferdinand, who was already perſonally known and in high eſtimation at the Court of Spain, and employ him in the quality of plenipotentiary to the two parties; adding that his probity would ſecure him from the ſuſpicion of deſigns contrary to the intereſt of either. This artful ſtratagem ſucceeded; Ferdinand was ſet at liberty, and the hypocritical Pizarro threw off the maſk. To the great aſtoniſhment of Almagro, he declared, that it was henceforth uſeleſs to treat longer by vain negotiations of an affair which could be better ſettled by the ſword.

For an inſtant my children, let us pauſe upon this diſhonourable action, that the impreſſion may ſink deep into our hearts, and guard us in future from entertaining any ſentiments of friendſhip for Pizarro. How deteſtable was his conduct! Who could ever afterwards repoſe any confidence in him.

The Children. No one, to be ſure.

The Father. And can you believe that ſuch a character was reſpected? that a mind ſo replete with artifice and deception was not deſpiſed by all honeſt men?

men? No, my children, you are perſuaded to the contrary. Learn then from this example, that the moſt diſtinguiſhed talents, the moſt brilliant actions, cannot merit affection and eſteem, unleſs united to probity and generoſity. Hypocriſy and chicane fix a diſgrace on human nature for which nothing can atone. God, my children, the great Creator of the Univerſe, has implanted in our hearts an innate ſentiment which prompts us to condemn actions that are not juſtified by generous and upright motives; an enemy himſelf to hypocriſy and falſehood, he wills that we ſhould as near as poſſible, imitate his goodneſs and purity, and therefore has impreſſed this ſentiment on the human heart. Repreſent to yourſelves what would be the conſequence ſhould faith and probity be exiled from ſociety; ſhould it no longer be held ſhameful to act only in conformity to our inclinations; to deceive our neighbour, and to eſtabliſh our fortune at his expence! Would you wiſh to inhabit a country peopled by men ſo corrupt and perverted in their ideas?

John. Oh, father! I would rather inhabit the ſmoky caverns that ſhelter the dirty Greenlanders.

Nicholas.

Nicholas. And I would prefer living with the Hottentots, who anoint themſelves with greaſe and urine.

Theodore. And I would a hundred times rather retire to the cabins of the diminutive Laplanders with long ears and ſhort legs.

The Father. And you, Theophilus?

[Theophilus, during the whole of this digreſſion, appeared in the utmoſt confuſion. His conſcience reproached him with a falſehood of which he had been guilty ſome time before. On his father's queſtion his cheeks were ſuffuſed with tears, and he ſecretly renewed the firm reſolution he had made never again to fall into the ſame error. All eyes were turned on him with intereſt and pity, and his father, convinced of the ſincerity of his repentance, continued.]

Oh, my children, deeply engrave on your young hearts this truth: The man no longer mindful of that principle which ennobles his nature, loſes the eſteem and love of all worthy men, the approbation of his own heart, and the enjoyment of a temporal and eternal felicity; he loſes, I ſay, all theſe advantages in proportion as he deviates from the path of rectitude, which is exexempt from falſehood and cunning. Never permit yourſelves a word or an action

action that will not bear the teſt of honeſty, were it to obtain the wealth of the whole world! The man of integrity, who loves truth and regulates his actions according to her divine principles, confident in the approbation of God, and ſuſtained by his own virtues, can alone walk in the thorny path of this life fearleſs of the accidents which render it painful to the wicked; he alone can look around him and brave the feeble efforts of envy to tarniſh his reputation. What, on the contrary is the ſituation of the man who ſtoops to the pitiful aid of craft and chicanery to accompliſh an end he might with greater facility have obtained by probity and rectitude? Inceſſantly occupied in concealing the indirect means he has employed, peace and happineſs fly far from him. What a guard is he not obliged to keep on his countenance, his geſtures, his words, even on his moſt inſignificant actions, to diſguiſe thoſe which he conſiders it his intereſt to conceal! I aſk you, if it be poſſible that ſuch a man, thus conſtantly employed in giving to his actions an appearance of probity, belied by principles whoſe baſeneſs he cannot diſguiſe even from himſelf, can ever look with confidence towards Him who is the ſearcher of all hearts, and the judge of the

the moſt ſecret actions? Can he in the moment of trial, when all human conſolation fails, ſeek the protection of that Being whoſe laws he has ſo often offended, and implore his pity and ſuccour? I ſee, my children, that you are ſtruck with this alarming picture, and the ſentiments of terror impreſſed on your features perſuade me that I ſhall never have occaſion on your part to complain of deception and falſehood. You are convinced that it is far better to ſhew the unfavourable ſide of our character, endeavouring to correct it, than to attempt diſguiſing a defect by one frequently greater. Let us now return to Pizarro, and prove by the event, that if hypocriſy and craft are not always immediately puniſhed, they ſeldom, even in this life, eſcape the juſt chaſtiſement they merit.

Pizarro, as I have informed you, changed his language and proceedings from the moment the life of his brother was ſafe. His army was now increaſed to a degree till then unknown in the New World; it was in particular ſtrengthed by two entire companies of fuſileers; an extraordinary addition for that time, fire-arms not being then generally uſed even in Europe.

Perceiving

Perceiving the thirſt of vengeance that animated his brothers againſt Almagro, he confided to them the command of the greateſt part of his army, which ſoon began its march to open the firſt ſcene of civil war. As they were obliged to paſs a part of the *Andes* or *Cordilleras*, it is generally believed that if Almagro had poſted himſelf advantageouſly in the defiles of theſe mountains, his ſmall army might have deſtroyed that of his enemy, though conſiſting of ſeven hundred men. This opinion appears the more probable, when the effect of the climate is conſidered.

John. What effect, father?

The Father. It is confirmed by undiſputed evidence, that thoſe who leave the plains of *Quito* to croſs the *Andes*, which are always covered with ſnow, are attacked with that malady to which almoſt all ſea-faring people are ſubject in their firſt voyages, and which for this reaſon is called the *the Sea ſickneſs*. You, John, who, as well as myſelf, have experienced this diſorder, can deſcribe it to your companions.

John. I tremble to think of it. You are firſt attacked with a giddineſs in the head; the ſea, veſſel, every thing appears to turn round; you have ſcarcely power to keep your eyes open; become pale

pale as death, weak, languid, and ſuffer the moſt dreadful ſickneſs. If you attempt to walk a few paces, you fall, without power to riſe again. The ſenſations you feel are juſt like thoſe that precede fainting; and this dreadful ſtate is not momentary, but often continues without intermiſſion ſeveral days, accompanied by continued vomitings.—We experienced it two days and nights, the weather being very ſtormy during that time. Oh, it was dreadful! my head feels giddy at the very recollection.

The Father. Well, this malady, of which you have given us ſo forcible a deſcription, attacks thoſe who leave the plains of *Quito* for the cold mountains that ſurround them. With what facility therefore might not Almagro have deſtroyed the Pizarros, if he had waited for them in the defiles of the mountains, and attacked them at the moment they were under the influence of this cruel diſorder! Two reaſons however induced him to neglect this advantage, and to wait for the enemy in the plains of *Cuſco.* He wiſhed to avoid the accuſation of becoming the firſt aggreſſor in civil war; and his cavalry, much ſuperior to that of the Pizarros, appeared to him to require a more extenſive

tenſive ſpace to act with advantage; he therefore fortified himſelf in *Cuſco* as well as he was able, and drew up his army in order of battle in the poſition he conceived moſt favourable.

Unfortunately his great age, added to the croſſes and fatigues he had endured, had ſo much enfeebled him that he was no longer able to command in perſon. He confided the care of his troops therefore to Orgognes; but though this officer was very brave, and wholly devoted to the ſervice of his chief, he did not poſſeſs over the ſoldiers that aſcendant which the venerable Almagro, loved, honoured, and reſpected by all who ſerved him, had acquired. The deciſive day approached; and the Pizarros, after having ſafely cleared the mountains, appeared in the plains of *Cuſco*. The armies were in ſight of each other, and ready to begin the attack at the firſt ſignal. The imperial ſtandard waved on both ſides, and the bloody ſcene which was about to take place had attracted an immenſe crowd of the natives, who, poſted on the heights, prepared to glut their ſight with a carnage the rage of both parties could not but render cruel, but which ceaſed to appear ſo to the oppreſſed and abuſed Peruvians. Almagro, ſick and enfeebled as

he

he was, reſolved to be witneſs at leaſt to exertions which he could not ſhare; he was conveyed therefore to a height ſituated without the city, and from whence he could have a full view of the battle. What a moment was this for the old commander! What a moment muſt that be which precedes the event that is for ever to determine our deſtiny.

The ſignal being given, the ſlaughter began: both armies fought with a courage and ardour which merited admiration, if we could forget that it was inſpired by vanity and ambition. But fortune ſoon declared in favour of the Pizarros; for the front lines of Orgognes had ſuffered ſo much in the firſt charge, that they ſoon began to give way; and ſo great was the diſorder, that the ſoldiers no longer attended to the voice of their commanders, who in vain attempted to rally them. From this moment Orgognes looked upon all as loſt, and reſolved not to outlive the misfortune of himſelf and his chief. Hurried on by grief and deſpair, he exclaimed, as he led them on to a ſecond attack, "By the all powerful God, I will do my duty, and ſeek death, follow me who will." With theſe words he ruſhed forward, pierced the thickeſt ranks of the enemy, and

and penetrated to the band conducted by Alvarado and Pizarro. The ſhock was dreadful, and the defence equally intrepid. Orgognes received a wound in the head, his caſque having been ſhattered by the ball of a muſquet. But this accident did not abate his ardour for the fight: thirſting for blood, he ſlew two ſoldiers who oppoſed him; and obſerving one of Ferdinand Pizarro's officers more magnificently clothed than the reſt, he miſtook him for Pizarro himſelf, fell ſuddenly upon him, and plunged his lance into his throat. After this effort of ſtrength and courage he was ſurrounded and preſſed on all ſides by the enemy, and two cavaliers at length ſeized and diſarmed him, notwithſtanding the moſt obſtinate defence. Humanity not being quite extinct in theſe ſoldiers, they contented themſelves with making him their priſoner; but a third coming up, and conſulting only the rage of reſentment for perſonal injuries, was ſo cruel and daſtardly as to attack him unarmed, and ſtruck off his head with a ſingle ſtroke of a ſabre. Similar barbarities were elſewhere committed, notwithſtanding the cares of Ferdinand Pizarro and his principal officers, who, as ſoon as they ſaw fortune declare on their ſide, employed all their

power

power to put a ſtop to the ſlaughter. Ruydias, an officer in the army of Ferdinand, had had the good fortune to preſerve the life of one of his friends, who was of Almagro's party, as he was on the point of periſhing by the ſword of an incenſed ſoldier, and to preſerve him from further inſult, had taken him up behind him on his horſe. As he was carrying him from the field, a horſeman darted ſuddenly upon them, and, without any reſpect for the aſylum friendſhip had afforded, laid the unfortunate friend of Ruydias dead with a ſtroke of his lance.—Now, my children, turn your attention to the mountain where the venerable Almagro, whoſe heart, though chilled with the froſt of age, ſtill glowed with the warmth of courage, was a melancholy ſpectator of the total defeat of his troops. Let us imagine him following with his eyes the movements of the two armies, trembling at the leaſt advantage of the Pizarros, animated with joy at the leaſt ſucceſs of Orgognes, and feeling a mortal ſtroke at every wound inflicted on his brave ſoldiers. Oh, my children, what muſt he not have ſuffered to behold death fly from rank to rank, Orgognes the ſole object of purſuit; and, finally to behold Pizarro victorious, and his own army put to flight! At

At this ſight the old General roſe, and with trembling ſteps endeavoured to retreat with his army, but at that inſtant he was ſeized by one of the ſoldiers of Pizarro, who bore him in triumph to the victor.

The Children. Ah, poor Almagro!

The Father. Let us hope that Heaven conſoled him under his misfortune! Would that it had inſpired Ferdinand and his officers with ſentiments calculated to ſoften the fate of this brave old General, become the victim of his unſuſpecting confidence! To-morrow we will examine into the treatment he receives.

DIALOGUE.

DIALOGUE XV.

FERDINAND to Frederic. I am under great apprehenſions, Frederic.

Frederic. Why ſo?

Ferdinand. I am fearful that we ſhall hear thoſe wicked Pizarros did not treat poor Almagro as well as he deſerved.

Frederic. It is hardly to be expected they did.

Ferdinand. Obſerve, Frederic, how my father's hat is pulled over his eyes; I well recollect that it was ſo the day that he gave us a detail of the death of the Inca Atahualpa.

Frederic. True, and he was as ſilent as he is now.

Ferdinand. Depend upon it, he is going to relate ſome ſad event.

During this time their father ſeated himſelf in ſilence; and the children having followed his example, with an air of ſadneſs he reſumed his narration.

The city of *Cuſco* ſurrendered without any reſiſtance to the victors; Almagro was loaded with chains, and guarded with the precaution commonly uſed for a ſtate priſoner of the utmoſt importance

portance. Their reſolution formed reſpecting him did not tranſpire for ſeveral months. During this time the Pizarros contrived to remove from *Cuſco* all thoſe whom they ſuſpected of being the moſt attached to Almagro, and had perſuaded the reſt to undertake an expedition into the more remote provinces of the kingdom not yet reduced to the dominion of *Spain*. All thoſe of Almagro's party who were yet anxious for glory or gain, choſe this laſt means of delivering themſelves from their preſent inaction, and of quitting a place which was become the priſon of their general, whoſe liberty their preſence was unable to effect. The Pizarros, thus delivered from thoſe whoſe preſence would have obliged them to keep within ſome bounds, and to have retarded the effects of their ſanguinary purpoſe, haſtened the execution of their black deſigns. To give their cruelty an appearance of juſtice, they compoſed a tribunal that was to examine into, and judge the irregular proceſs they intended to bring againſt the unfortunate Almagro. He was accuſed of high treaſon, or, which is the ſame, of offending againſt the legiſlative power of the State. It was urged that he had not obeyed the orders of the Emperor, by encroaching on the rights of the Governor

vernor, when the will of the Sovereign was not ſufficiently known, and the limits of Pizarro's government had not been definitively eſtabliſhed. In vain Almagro proteſted that he had never any intention of violating the rights of his old aſſociate, and that he had only ſeized on *Cuſco* becauſe that city appeared to belong to him by the tenor of the letters patent he had received from the King of Spain. His repreſentations were however ineffectual —he was condemned to death.

Some of the Children. How ſcandalous was the conduct of the Pizarros!

The Father. Almagro had proved, on more than one occaſion, that he was a man of courage and fortitude, capable of meeting death without terror; yet the news of his condemnation affected him with the moſt lively grief. The idea of periſhing by the hands of the executioner, like the vileſt criminal, wholly ſubdued his courage and ſtrength of mind: he forgot his former greatneſs of ſoul, and deſcended ſo low as to implore the pity of his cruel perſecutors by tears, and the moſt humiliating ſolicitations. He reminded them of the ſacred ties of friendſhip, of the alliance they had contracted with each other,

and

and particularly of the humane treatment he had exerciſed toward the Pizarros, his priſoners; he conjured them to have compaſſion on his great age and weakneſs, and to ſuffer him to conſecrate his few remaining years to the repentance of his ſins, and to the means of reconciling himſelf with the Supreme Judge, before whom, according to the courſe of nature, he muſt ſhortly appear.

The moſt obdurate among the ſoldiers could not forber ſhedding tears at this affecting addreſs from the venerable old man, whoſe valour and great actions they had ſo often admired: but the Pizarros were inflexible; they even inſulted his weakneſs, by repreſenting to him with acrimony that it was not conſiſtent with a great ſoul to ſue for life; that he ought to ſummon courage, and ſuffer the inevitable death, to which he was condemned, with the conſtancy worthy of a man and a warrior. Notwithſtanding the ſeverity of this reply, Almagro ſtill entertained hope; he humbled himſelf a ſecond time before his executioners, and implored mercy in the moſt affecting terms. At length ſeeing his efforts ineffectual, his ſoul once more roſe ſuperior to the woes that oppreſſed it, and, reſuming his former greatneſs, he replied with a noble firmneſs; "Take

then the ſmall remains of life that are left me; ſtrike off this head already weighed down with age, and let the tyrant glut himſelf with my blood!"

Almagro, after this, buſied himſelf in regulating his affairs, and made a will, by which he inſtituted the Emperor and his only ſon his ſole heirs. Scarcely was this melancholy ceremony completed, when the executioners entered and ſtrangled him in the priſon, in the ſeventy-ſeventh year of his age. The corpſe was beheaded in the public ſquare of *Cuſco*.

Fredenic, with warmth. Wretches! monſters! your turn will come!

The Father. Yes, Frederic, it will come either in this life or the next; for there exiſts a God who fails not, ſoon or late, to puniſh the wretch who braves his juſtice. Call to mind now, my children, the puniſhment of the Inca Atahualpa, and the part which Almagro had in it, and you will again ſee the hand of Providence, often ſlow, but always ſure to chaſtiſe the guilty. The unjuſt death of Atahualpa is revenged by the ſame puniſhment to which that unfortunate Prince was condemned.

John. What my father obſerves is very true; Almagro merited his fate, and is undeſerving our pity, ſince he refuſed it to others equally unfortunate.

The

The Father. No, my child, ſtill let us pity him: for the conduct of the Pizarros toward him was as unjuſt and criminal as his had been towards the Inca; and who would not compaſſionate thoſe who are labouring under ills of which they have rendered themſelves deſerving? Does not this circumſtance render them doubly unfortunate? The deplorable end of Almagro exhibits a new example of the ever-wiſe providence of the Almighty, who, juſt in all his deſigns, often inflicts on the wicked the ſame puniſhment they have inflicted on others.

Ferdinand. Doubtleſs the Pizarros did not eſcape?

The Father. Of that I am ignorant; for you know the preſent life is not alone deſtined to the deciſion of our fate.

It is, on the contrary, but a ſtate of trial which the Divine Author has appointed to give us a ſlight glimpſe of his wiſdom: impenetrable in his reſolutions, he appears to have placed the development *beyond* the tomb, and will on the wicked there let fall the thunder which his goodneſs often arreſts in our melancholy paſſage thither.—But now to reſume our narrative.

Among thoſe who lamented the death of Almagro, no one appeared more ſen-

ſibly affected than one Diego Alvarado, a brave officer, whoſe arguments had contributed to ſet Ferdinand Pizarro at liberty.

Theophilus. Was it the ſame Alvarado who behaved ſo generouſly toward Pizarro?

The Father. No; he was called Alonzo Alvarado. Diego, of whom I now ſpeak, was the more affected for the misfortune of his friend, as he conſidered himſelf in part the cauſe, from the ſentiments of humanity and forbearance with which he had inſpired him towards his enemies. This idea operated ſo forcibly on his mind, that he reſolved to exert all his powers to revenge the death of Almagro. With this view he ſeized the firſt opportunity of returning to *Spain*, and on his arrival at that Court painted the perfidy, ſelf-love, cruelty, and ambition of the Pizarros in ſuch forcible terms, that the Emperor could not forbear teſtifying his ſurpriſe. Nor was this all; Diego offered, according to the cuſtom of the times, to maintain by his ſword the accuſation he brought againſt Francis Pizarro, ſole author of all the calamities of which he now complained at the tribunal of the Emperor. That Prince, irreſolute how to act, did not give an immediate anſwer

ſwer to Diego on this point, and the brave Spaniard died in the interval, not without ſuſpicion of being poiſoned by the partiſans of the Pizarros, to whom the generous frankneſs of Diego would have been dangerous. His accuſations had however made a deep impreſſion on the mind of Charles the Fifth and his Miniſters; but they did not at this time venture to declare their true ſentiments not knowing how far reſentment might carry the Pizarros, whoſe dangerous power and numerous partiſans made it with reaſon feared they would have recourſe to violent meaſures.

While the Council of *Spain* remained thus undetermined, Ferdinand Pizarro was himſelf preparing to make a voyage thither, no doubt with a deſign to juſtify himſelf and his brothers concerning the death of Almagro. His friends, indeed, adviſed him to defer his departure till the Court of *Spain* ſhould declare its ſentiments on this point; but Ferdinand either from temerity, or confidence in his cauſe, rejected their advice, and ſet ſail.

Before he departed he had an interview with Francis, his brother, in which he counſelled him to be particularly on his guard againſt the partiſans of Almagro, and not to permit above ſeven to aſſemble

aſſemble at a time, ſince nothing, he urged, but the moſt unremitting precaution could ſhelter him from the attempts they were forming againſt his life. But Providence ſeemed in this inſtance to have clouded their judgment, on all other perilous occaſions ſo correct and ſound; for each, blinded by his paſſions, perceived only the danger of his companion, and thought himſelf ſecure. When Ferdinand arrived in *Spain* he appeared at Court with a pomp truly royal, and made every effort to invalidate the accuſations of Alvarado, and to juſtify his own and the conduct of his brothers; ſetting forth that Almagro had been the aggreſſor, and that in rebelling againſt the commands of the Emperor he had been guilty of treaſon, and juſtly incurred the ſentence by which he ſuffered. Though the Emperor and his miniſters found it impoſſible exactly to determine which was the guilty perſon, they clearly diſcerned that the Pizarros had proceeded with precipitation and cruelty, and had exceeded the bounds of the power delegated to them. Ferdinand was therefore arreſted and thrown into priſon, where he continued twenty years. As I find no record of the place where he ended his days. I cannot inform you

with

with certainty whether he died in priſon or regained his liberty; but the ſilence of hiſtorians on this point inclines me to believe that his liberty was not reſtored to him, and that he was thus puniſhed for the crime he had been guilty of toward the unfortunate Almagro.

Mathias. Here then is another who has received the reward of his crimes; the reſt will doubtleſs ſoon follow.

The Father. It is not impoſſible.—But let us return to our narrative.—Francis Pizarro, as I before told you, entertained no inquietude concerning his own fate; and the Court of Spain thought it dangerous to call him to account for his conduct; yet the Miniſtry were deſirous of knowing the exact ſtate of affairs, the force, extent, and reſources of *Peru*, to eſtabliſh there proportionable regulations. They in conſequence reſolved to ſend thither a Commiſſioner to examine carefully into the nature of the events that had taken place, and in the name of the Emperor to regulate the future government of that great kingdom. To execute this commiſſion, a man of virtue and underſtanding was neceſſary; and the Court of Spain was ſo happy as to find ſuch a one in Vaſco di Caſtro, who to diſtinguiſhed talents united the moſt ſcrupulous probity and unſhaken

unſhaken firmneſs. But before I enter into a detail of his proceedings, we will ſee what is previouſly paſſing in *Peru*.

Pizarro, delivered from all oppoſition and inquietude from his rival, reigned in *Peru* with the moſt deſpotic power, giving away whole provinces, and conferring dignities as his caprice directed; for it muſt not be ſuppoſed that prudence and juſtice guided him in the diſtribution of his favours. His brothers, his favourites, and himſelf took poſſeſſion of the moſt fertile and agreeably ſituated diſtricts; what they rejected became the property of thoſe whoſe valour and merit deſerved a higher reward. The officers of Almagro were not even thought of; deſpiſed and every where neglected, they fell into the moſt extreme miſery. On this ſubject hiſtory has preſerved a trait which is worth repeating:——Twelve gentlemen who had held the firſt military poſts under Almagro lived together in one houſe; and it is ſaid their poverty was ſo great, that among them all they had but one ſuit of clothes, of which they made uſe in turn, as their common affairs called them abroad.

Charles. Had they then no friends among the other officers, who could have lent them clothes?

much

The Father. They had before their misfortunes; but after the death of Almagro no one dared ſpeak to them, much leſs afford them any comfort, for fear of diſpleaſing Pizarro. They were therefore, every where ſhunned and deſpiſed. Judge, my children, what muſt have been the feelings of men lately inveſted with the moſt elevated dignities, poſſeſſed of riches, and living in abundance, now deprived of their employments, and reduced to the extremes of poverty! How unworthy was Pizarro's conduct! and was it not equally inconſiderate? For ought not he to have foreſeen that his partiality muſt neceſſarily draw on him the hatred, and on the firſt opportunity the vengeance, of the oppreſſed, of thoſe ſoldiers whoſe courage and intrepidity muſt render them truly formidable? Succeſs had ſo far dazzled his underſtanding that he was inſenſible of danger, and had ſo far intoxicated him, that he deſpiſed caution: he continued therefore profuſely to reward his favourites, and to exclude thoſe who had no other claim than merit, affecting daily to be more above the complaints of the aggrieved. Among theſe laſt was Benalcaſar, who, as you may remember, had ſeized the government of *Quito*. Pizarro had diveſted

him of the command of that province, in order to confer it on his brother Gonzalo Pizarro; and, ſtill further, had propoſed to Gonzalo an important project, the execution of which promiſed as much honour as profit to the perſon who undertook it. This was, to diſcover and take poſſeſſion of a country, which, according to the current report in *Peru*, was ſaid to exiſt on the other ſide of the *Andes*, toward the Eaſt, and to be extremely fertile in cinnamon and other ſpices. Gonzalo prepared to execute this commiſſion, and accordingly placed himſelf at the head of three hundred Europeans, the greater part cavalry, and four thouſand Peruvians.

Before we proceed, let us take a view of the map, which will give us an exact idea of the ſituation of the country in queſtion. Here is the province of *Quito*; it was from thence Gonzalo ſet out, firſt directing his courſe South-Eaſt along the river *Napo*, which he afterwards left to turn more to the South. You ſee that this river falls into the *Great Maragnon*, or river of the Amazons, one of the moſt conſiderable, both for length and breadth, in the world, and which croſſes almoſt all *South America*, from the Weſt to the Eaſt, rolling its majeſtic waves at length into the ocean.

Obſerve

Obſerve particularly the extent this river occupies, that you may follow the Spaniards in the new expedition, which, with their uſual audacity, they are on the point of engaging in. The firſt difficulties which Gonzalo had to ſurmount were the *Cordilleras*, thoſe mountains covered with ſnow, of which I have already ſpoken. Before he attained the ſummit, all nature ſeemed to conſpire againſt him; torrents of rain ſuddenly ruſhed from the high mountains, amidſt dreadful flaſhes of lightning and the craſh of thunder. The earth violently convulſed, opened in ſeveral places, and ſwallowed entire houſes and trees. A river, by which the Spaniards encamped, roſe above its banks, and inundated the plain, with ſuch impetuoſity, that they had ſcarcely time to ſhelter themſelves on the heights, where an extremity not leſs diſtreſſing awaited them; for the cold was ſo intenſe, that they fancied they were now ſuddenly tranſported into the ſevere climate of the icy zone, beyond the polar circles. Do the little ones know what we mean by theſe circles?

Ferdinand. Yes; they are imaginary circles, which are ſuppoſed to ſurround the globe where the temperate zone ends, and the frigid begins.

The

The Father. You are right.—A great number of Spaniards and Peruvians were the victims of this ſevere cold, and the reſt owed their preſervation to a temparament uncommonly robuſt, and to the continual exerciſe which they uſed. They at length cleared the *Andes*, and reached the plain, but had not yet ſurmounted all their difficulties. New ones preſented themſelves; and though of a nature very different from the firſt, they were not the leſs painful or numerous. Theſe extenſive plains were inhabited only by hordes of ferocious ſavages, and afforded no nouriſhment or refreſhments whatever. Every ſtep they advanced was attended with inconceivable difficulty. Scarcely had they croſſed one moraſs, in which they were every inſtant in danger of ſinking, than a thick wood preſented a barrier, which could not be pierced but by the greateſt exertions. A heavy and continued rain during two months was added to theſe calamities, inſomuch that the Spaniards, during this long period, were unable for an inſtant to preſerve their clothes from the water that penetrated them. Imagine, my children, the degree of ſtrength and conſtancy that was requiſite to ſuppert ſuch accumulated evils, and conſider it as an example of what

what exertions, both of mind and body, man is capable, when, early exerting his faculties, he learns inſenſibly to familiariſe himſelf with the miſeries inevitably attached to his exiſtence!

Gonzalo, having reached the banks of the *Napo*, reſolved to conſtruct a bark, which ſhould not only be capable of croſſing the river when neceſſary, but of conveying the remainder of the proviſions and baggage. The conſtruction of this bark was attended with great difficulty, as the neceſſary implements and materials were wanting; iron eſpecially they poſſeſſed in ſo very ſmall a quantity, that they were obliged to unſhoe their horſes, and to form of the iron ſhapeleſs nails, the fabrication of which coſt infinite time and care; and for want of pitch, they were conſtrained to collect the different ſorts of gum or roſin that the trees diſtilled. This toilſome work was at length completed, and Gonzalo gave the command of the veſſel to one of his firſt officers, named Orellana, who was to embark with fifty ſoldiers, and ſail down the *Napo* to endeavour to collect proviſions, and wait for the army at a certain ſtation fixed on between him and Gonzalo. Orellana departed; but how ſhall I recount his perfidy! Scarcely had he loſt ſight

this

of his chief, when he conceived the presumptuous project of forming a settlement independent of all jurisdiction, and resolved upon the execution of an enterprise, which, for temerity and audacity, has had no example. This was, in the wretched bark committed to his care, to follow the course of the river till he should reach the ocean; an enterprise till then unheard of, and which would never have entered the imagination of Orellana had he foreseen the difficulties, and known that the river *Amazon* extends for a space of more than two thousand sea leagues. So tedious a navigation, in a bark so ill constructed and equipped, through countries uncultivated, and inhabited by savage tribes, whom he had so small a force to oppose, was undobtedly an expedition which could only be attempted by one of the most daring and courageous of mankind, and would ever be remembered with admiration had it been undertaken upon the principles of moderation and true glory. Orellana did not communicate his project till he had reached the station which Gonzalo had fixed upon for the junction of the troops, near the mouth of the *Napo*, where the river unites with the waters of the *Amazon*. Here the traitor communicated his design

ſign to the aſtoniſhed crew; and, after the emotions of their firſt ſurpriſe, contrived to inſpire them with the ſame courage and ardour with which he himſelf was animated. One only remained firm to his duty; I am concerned that I am not able to tell you the name of this brave fellow, more deſerving celebrity than that of the many adventurers who have depopulated the New World.—Alone among fifty who entertained ſentiments different from his own, he boldly expreſſed his diſſatisfaction to the wretch who ſtrove to ſeduce him. But his courage was not crowned with the ſucceſs it merited; for, by the command of Orellana, he was expoſed on a deſert iſland, while the traitor continued his voyage. I ſhould in vain attempt to give you a detail of the innumerable difficulties and obſtacles of every kind that Orellana had to ſurmount. Following the courſe of the river, he was conſtrained to ſteer through deſert lands, where he could procure no food or refreſhment of any kind, but what was purchaſed ſword in hand of the courageous ſavages, who attempted to obſtruct the paſſage of theſe daring ſtrangers. Supported only by his fifty men in the frail veſſel committed to his charge, he had alſo to cope with numberleſs canoes, which fatigued

and

and harraſſed him without ceaſing; yet notwithſtanding theſe aſſaults and continued ſtruggles, he ſtill continued his voyage. Having followed the courſe of the river during ſeven whole months, he at length gained its mouth. But this event, how favourable ſoever, did not complete his adventures; for he was now to tempt the dangers of the ocean, and endeavour to land at ſome iſland or Spaniſh colony. In this alſo he ſucceeded.

After a voyage of ſeveral weeks he reached the Iſle of *Cubagua*, which you ſee on your map, a little diſtant from the coaſt of *Terra Firma*. Orellana afterward repaired to *Spain*, where he ſpread the fame of his adventures; but though his voyage was in itſelf ſufficient to excite general aſtoniſhment, Orellana did not confine himſelf to a detail of the true circumſtances of it. With a view of rendering it more intereſting, he added fables, which were for a long time believed; indeed their falſehood has not been univerſally known till the preſent century.

Charlotte. What fables were they, father?

The Father. Orellano recounted that he had paſſed through countries where gold and diamonds were as common as flints

are

are in Europe, and that he had diſembarked in a land of female warriors, who governed among themſelves without the aſſiſtance of men. It is this account which gave riſe to the fabulous ſtory of the Amazons, which name has been ſince applied to the river *Maragnon*, which croſſes the country. You have doubtleſs often heard of that celebrated land, to which the name of *El-Dorado* has been given, and which never exiſted but in the imagination of the adventurers who pretended to have diſcovered it.

Frederic. But how has it been aſcertained father, that theſe countries did not exiſt?

The Father. Certain information has been gained by travellers deſerving credit, who, in the preſent century, have viſited the ſame countries as Orellana, and who have not been able to diſcover any trace of theſe female warriors, or of *El-Dorado*, ſo fruitful in gold and diamonds.

John. Who were theſe travellers?

The Father. The moſt celebrated was one Monſieur de la Condamine, a native of France, a man of genius and information, who, for the ſole purpoſe of advancing ſcience, and guided by a laudable

laudable curiosity, travelled over the country of the Amazons. After him Madame Godin, from conjugal affection, undertook the same tedious and painful journey*.

* See M. Godin's Letter to M. de la Condamine.

DIALOGUE

DIALOGUE XVI.

THE Father. Let us now return to Gonzalo, whom the perfidious Orellana left in the moſt embarraſſing and critical ſituation. He naturally expected to have found this officer near the junction of the *Napo* and *Maragnon*, and hoped by theſe means to have gained a ſupply both of proviſions and other neceſſaries, of which he ſtood much in need, and which were the principal object of Orellana's miſſion. What then was his ſurpriſe when neither bark, ſoldiers, nor proviſions, arrived! Not ſuſpecting any treachery, he imagined that ſome unforeſeen accident had obliged Orellana to pro long his voyage, and that he waited lower down the river. With this idea he reſolved to coaſt along the banks till he might have the good fortune to join him: but this hope was ſoon fruſtrated; for in his voyage he accidentally met with the honeſt Spaniard, who had ſo generouſly ſacrificed his fortune and liberty to his honour. This noble fellow informed Gonzalo of Orellana's daring and premeditated project; and you will readily ſuppoſe the recital threw him into

into the utmoſt aſtoniſhment. His own and the deplorable ſtate of his army preſented itſelf in the fulleſt extent to his imagination. Overwhelmed with fatigues and hunger, in a wild and deſert country, without any reſource; their number ſenſibly diminiſhed by maladies, and by the deſertion of Orellana, and their baggage embarked in the veſſel with him, what could be more dreadful than their ſituation! Seized with deſpair, they inſtantly ſought their chief, and unanimouſly entreated him to haſten their return; a prayer to which Gonzalo Pizarro was obliged to accede. But they were already more than four hundred leagues diſtant from *Quito*, and it was probable that the greater part would periſh by expoſing themſelves a ſecond time to the toils they had already encountered. No alternative however remained: they began their march in the hope of finding a way leſs toilſome and gainful than the firſt, and with no other guide than the ſun, penetrated into countries untraverſed before. But how cruelly were their hopes deceived! This new route was ſtill more difficult than the preceding, and afforded leſs proviſion or refreſhment: obliged to kill their horſes and dogs, they ſoon beheld even this melancholy reſource exhauſted, and

were

were forced from hunger to feed on herbs and leaves. Some greedily devoured the moſt diſguſting inſects, and with their teeth voraciouſly tore the leather of their ſhoes, and the belts of their ſwords. To complete their misfortunes, their clothes were rotted by the continued rain to which they were expoſed, or torn in pieces by the thorns of the thickets through which they were obliged to force their way. Three hundred Spaniards and four thouſand Peruvians ſunk under theſe calamities. Exhauſted by hunger, and tormented by vermin theſe unfortunate wretches were ſeen ſupporting themſelves againſt the trunks of the trees, and falling dead by hundreds. The ſurvivors ſlowly continued their route, and at length arrived in the moſt deplorable ſtate within a hundred leagues of *Quito*. This muſt have been the laſt ſcene of their miſery, if care had not been taken to ſend them from that city the proviſions they ſo much needed.—At the ſight of this relief their tranſports were ſo lively, that they threw themſelves on the ground in an exſtaſy of joy and the avidity with which they fell upon the food muſt have been fatal had they not been reſtrained, and obliged for ſome days to ſubmit to a ſtrict regimen. Horſes and clothes had likewiſe been

been ſent; but Gonzalo obſerving that there were not ſufficient to ſupply all his ſoldiers, generouſly refuſed to make uſe of them. His officers followed his example, and, naked as they were, they continued their route on foot toward *Quito*.

On their arrival at that city, it was ſcarcely poſſible for their moſt intimate friends to diſtinguiſh their features, ſo much had miſery disfigured them.

You will naturally conclude that theſe poor haraſſed travellers hoped now to enjoy repoſe; but Gonzalo had new trials to encounter. On his arrival at *Quito* he received information that more effectually ſhock his conſtancy than all the ſufferings he had undergone.

Theodore. Dear! what could have happened?

The Father. To diſcover the cauſe of Gonzalo's diſtreſs we muſt turn our attention to *Lima*, where the moſt dreadful ſcenes were tranſacting during his abſence. You doubtleſs recollect, that when Almagro died he left a ſon, whom he nominated his ſucceſſor in the Government. The education of this youth was directed by a man of great underſtanding and information, named Herrada, who had ſucceſsfully cultivated both the mental and corporeal faculties of his pupils. The young Almagro was of an advantageous ſtature, expert in all

all military exercises, and endowed with various qualities seldom united in one person at that enlightened period. The courage and intrepidity of his father seemed to revive in him, which, added to his superior understanding, inspired all who knew him with an idea that he would one day act a distinguished part in *Peru*, that country already so fruitful in great events. This rising genius alarmed Pizarro; his usual ambition, and the fear of finding a dangerous rival who would revenge the death of his father, unjustly condemned by him, made him resolve to employ every means either to remove or to destroy this future enemy. He began first by keeping him, with his governor, in prison under a strict guard; and when he afterwards judged it proper to restore him to liberty, it was on condition that he should never go out of *Lima*. His view was to keep him constantly under his eye, hoping by these means to prevent the revolts which conscious guilt made him dread. Vain precaution! The house of the young Almagro soon became a rendezvous for all the malecontents, friends and partisans of the late governor, and in general for all those whose misery and distress I have already described, and who sought a chief capable of revenging them on the tyrants who had deprived them of their fortune

and

and dignities. Young Almagro became the confident of their ſecrets; with him they conſulted upon the means of taking a ſure vengeance on the aggreſſor, and ſoftening the hardſhips of their condition. The reſult of theſe deliberations was, courageouſly to throw off the yoke under which they ſhamefully groaned, and to exert all their efforts to deſtroy the tyrants who had impoſed it. The abſence of the two brothers of the Governor appeared an opportunity favourable to the ſucceſs of their projects, and they reſolved to embrace it.

The Governor's friends at length obſerved theſe frequent aſſemblies, and began to entertain apprehenſions; they informed Pizarro of their fears, exhorting him to be on his guard. But his daring ſpirit, accuſtomed to brave the greateſt perils, diſdainfully contemned the preſent. "Do not," replied he, "make yourſelves uneaſy concerning my fate; the power which I have to take off the head of others, will infallibly ſecure my own." Their plot being ripe for execution, the conſpirators thought it adviſeable to ſend Herrada to examine how Pizarro's mind ſtood affected; whether he could diſcover any ſuſpicions, and in this caſe to endeavour to lull them.

Pizarro

Pizarro was taking the air in his garden, and when Herrada accoſted him was buſy gathering oranges, ſome of which he offered him, obſerving that they were the firſt of the kind cultivated in *America*. Herrada bowed with great humility, and, aſſuming the air and voice of a man under the deepeſt affliction, told the Governor that it was currently reported that he was deliberating on the ruin of the young Almagro, and that of his unfortunate friends.

Pizarro proteſted that ſuch a deſign had never entered his imagination, though he had been informed that the perſons, whom he was accuſed of wiſhing to deſtroy, were plotting his downfall.

Herrada appeared aſtoniſhed, and aſſured Pizarro that the report was entirely groundleſs, the invention of wicked ill-intentioned perſons; and to give the greater weight to this aſſurance, he entreated Pizarro to permit him and the young Almagro to withdraw to *Lima*. Hiſtorians do not mention whether this requeſt was granted, they ſimply tell us that Pizarro concluded the converſation with theſe words: "Go, I will never fail to ſupply you with what you ſhall ſtand in need of." Herrada on this kiſſed the Governor's hand, and retired

with the air of a man overwhelmed with gratitude.

This interview appeared to confirm Pizarro in the opinion that he had nothing to fear from the party, and that the current report of the deſigns they entertained againſt him was without foundation.

Herrada having attained his end, and ſatisfied the conſpirators that Pizarro was wholly without diſtruſt, they fixed upon the firſt Sunday for the execution of their ſanguinary purpoſe. The evening preceding that memorable day at length arrived; Pizarro ſtill preſerved his uſual confidence and tranquillity—though a circumſtance occurred which would have awakened his ſuſpicions, and put him on his guard, had he not been hurried on by a temerity almoſt without example. One of the conſpirators, touched with a remorſe, which become more inſupportable as the fatal hour drew nigh, confided the cauſe to a prieſt, who immediately communicated it to the Governor. Pizarro appeared at firſt ſurpriſed; but ſoon recollecting himſelf, replied with his uſual indifference: "I cannot believe what you tell me to be true; it is not more than eight days ſince I ſaw Herrada, and his ſubmiſſive demeanour by no means agreed with that of a man capable

ble of the action with which he is accuſed. The report is doubtleſs ſpread by ſome perſon who has need of my aſſiſtance, and makes uſe of this artifice to ingratiate himſelf." Saying this, Pizarro took leave of the prieſt, and retired to reſt. Solitude and the ſtillneſs of the night led him into ſome reflections upon the ſubject; he began to conſider that it was poſſible the danger of which he had been appriſed might not be ſo groundleſs as he had ſuppoſed, and required ſome precaution on his part. His friends had for a long time paſt adviſed him to have a guard for his perſon; but the news he had received, of the early arrival of the Plenipotentiary from *Spain*, had led him to defer a meaſure of which he perceived the propriety, fearing it might be attributed to his diſtruſt of the Miniſter. He contented himſelf, therefore, with confining himſelf to his houſe the whole of the ſucceeding day, and inſtead of going to chapel, as was his uſual cuſtom, had maſs performed in his chamber. Toward noon he received a viſit from his principal officers, who uſually dined with him. This was preciſely the hour that the conſpirators had made choice of for the execution of their project, ſenſible that toward this time, when the heat was moſt intenſe, every one uſually abandoned themſelves to

ſlumber

ſlumber and repoſe. All being prepared Herrada iſſued from the houſe of young Almagro at the head of eighteen of the conſpirators completely armed, who, with drawn ſwords and threatening geſtures, cried aloud: "Long live the King and periſh the Tyrant!" Saying theſe words, which ſerved as a ſignal to the reſt of the conſpirators diſperſed in the city, they ran toward the palace of the Governor.

Pizarro was juſt riſen from table, and was diſcourſing familiarly with his friends, while the greater part of his people were buried in ſleep. The conſpirators were fortunate enough to penetrate into the firſt court, and even into the palace, unperceived. Herrada had the precaution to poſt at the entrance a man upon whoſe fidelity he could rely and to whom he gave orders to announce to all who, alarmed at the confuſion, ſhould run thither, that Pizarro was dead information which he conceived would diſarm thoſe who ſhould attempt his reſcue, by convincing them of the inefficacy of their efforts. Herrada and his aſſociates had ready, unobſerved, reached the foot of the ſtairs that led to the apartment of Pizarro, when one of the pages perceived him, and ran into the apartment to inform his maſter of the danger.

Pizarro

Pizarro aroſe undiſmayed, and with his uſual coolneſs and intrepidity calmly ordered one of his officers to barricade the door, that he might have time to arm himſelf. Unfortunately this officer, loſing all preſence of mind, inſtead of obeying the orders of Pizarro, imprudently ran to the top of the ſtairs, and demanded of the conſpirators the cauſe of the confuſion, and what they intended. A ſtroke from a ſabre, which ſtretched him on the ground, was all the anſwer he received, and Herrada preſſed forward into the hall. In the mean time Pizarro had retired to his cloſet to arm himſelf, accompanied by Alcantara, his brother, two friends, and as many pages, already prepared for reſiſtance. The reſt of his companions, perceiving the conſpirators, were baſe enough to deſert him, and all leaped out at the windows. Pizarro had not had time to faſten on his cuiraſs, but, ſeizing his buckler and ſword, full of confidence in his own ſtrength, advanced to the enemy, calling aloud to thoſe who were with him, "Courage, my friends, we ſhall yet be ſtrong enough to make the traitors repent their audacity!" The combat then began with incredible fury on both ſides, but the conſpirators had all the advantage, for they were not only

more numerous but better armed; the conteſt did not therefore remain long undecided. Alcantara was the firſt that fell dead at the feet of his brother; the others followed; and ſoon the intrepid Governor himſelf, now the ſole object of every ſtroke, boldly defending himſelf to the laſt extremity, ſunk under ſo ſuperior a force—he received a mortal wound in the throat, and immediately expired.

The victory coſt four of the conſpirators their lives, and all the reſt were wounded. The moment they beheld the victim of their fury dead at their feet, they ran into the city, their bloody ſwords ſtill reeking in their hands, and announced to the terrified inhabitants the death of the tyrant. Two hundred men, who were privy to the plot, joined them, and, conducting young Almagro on horſeback, as in triumph, throughout the ſtreets of the city, proclaimed that he was the ſole and lawful Governor of *Peru*. The palace of Pizarro and the houſes of his principal partiſans were given up to pillage.

Such was the end of a man whoſe courage, patience, and unexampled conſtancy, were deſerving univerſal admiration; but whoſe ambition, diſſimulation, and cruelty muſt make all honeſt men ſhudder. He received the puniſhment

punishment he merited by the death of Atahualpa, that of Almagro, his confederate, and of many others, the victims of his ambition and cruelty. His corpse was carried into the church by his domestics; but no one had the courage to remain there to pay it the last duties. An old servant called Barbaran, warmly attached to his master, at length solicited this favour of the new Governor, notwithstanding the danger of displeasing him. Almagro granted it; and Barbaran, with the assistance of his wife, hastened to inter the corpse before the conspirators had obtained the permission of exposing his head to the multitude.

The Children. What, is the history finished already?

The Father. Since the hero of my tragedy is no more, why should we longer pause upon the sanguinary scene? Let us now turn our attention to other objects. Perhaps a few traits of Pizarro's private life may not afford an uninteresting subject.

The Children. Dear father, we are all attention.

The Father. 'Tis well; but observe, that you must receive this account nearin the words of his historian.

Pizarro was of a healthy constitution, powerful and robust; the strength of his body seemed equally inexhaustible with that

that of his mind; and more than one example in the courſe of this narrative has occurred, to convince you to what a degree he exerciſed patience and conſtancy in misfortune. No one ſurpaſſed him in courage and contempt of danger; from the moment he put on his cuiraſs he thought himſelf invulnerable; unſupported by his men, ſometimes he would ruſh into the thickeſt of the fight, from whence it was with the utmoſt difficulty he was reſcued. Such was his confidence in the ſtrength of his arm, and ſo wholly was his heart a ſtranger to fear. It has been obſerved that he received no education, or rather one that was erroneous and pernicious: he poſſeſſed none of thoſe uſeful acquirements ſo neceſſary and deſirable in our intercourſe with the world, and was unacquainted with every thing of which a man well educated cannot without ſhame be ignorant; but he in ſome meaſure repaired this defect by conſtant and unwearied attention, by reflection, patience, and activity. He knew not how to ſign his name; and you have already ſeen that the diſgrace of being ſurpriſed in this ignorance contributed greatly to the death of Atahualpa. When his ſignature was neceſſary to the legitimation of an act, he uſually drew two ſtrokes, between which his ſecretary wrote the

name

name Francis Pizarro. Inconſiderate young people may perhaps from this form the abſurd idea, that fortune is to be acquired with as little knowledge as Pizarro poſſeſſed; but how will they find themſelves deceived! Thoſe times are no more, when it was ſufficient for a warrior to be brave and intrepid to raiſe himſelf to rank and honour. Every condition is now changed; that of the ſoldier who is deſirous to diſtinguiſh himſelf, now exacts a degree of ſervice and merit which was then unknown; and the man who formerly poſſeſſed knowledge ſufficient for a general would now ſcarcely be thought to poſſeſs ſufficient for a ſubaltern officer. So much are the times, and the manners changed. Time my children, you may be aſſured will work ſtill greater changes; therefore profit by my advice, and provide againſt the events that may take place.

Pizarro had received from nature an enlarged and active mind, but it was uncultivated by education. He was continually buſied with the moſt extenſive and ſtupendous projects, and the greater the obſtacles which oppoſed their execution, the more determined and obſtinate was he to ſurmount them. Greatneſs of ſoul and generoſity appeared virtues natural to him; but how often did ambition and ſelf-love ſtifle them!

them! Two anecdotes ſtrikingly illuſtrate theſe predominant qualities in his character: One day being informed that an officer in reduced circumſtances had juſt loſt his horſe, he took under his coat an ingot of gold, of ten pounds weight, and went to the place where he judged he ſhould find the officer, in order to enable him by this preſent to ſupply his loſs. The houſe where he went contained a tennis-court, where he found ſeveral of his friends aſſembled, who invited him to engage in the play. Pizarro finding that the officer whom he ſought was not arrived, accepted the invitation; but, that his generous deſign might not be diſcovered, declined taking off his coat during the exerciſe, although it continued three hours. The officer at length arrived; when Pizarro took him aſide, and to his inexpreſſible aſtoniſhment preſented him the gold, with theſe words: "I would willingly have given you three times as much had you come ſooner to rid me of the inconvenience of ſecreting this."

It is generally obſerved, that he ſhewed great delicacy in his manner of conferring obligations, carefully concealing his deſigns from all who were not the immediate objects; which proves that his heart, in this point, poſſeſſed equal ſenſibility and generoſity. What a mis-

a misfortune that a ſoil ſo calculated to produce virtue ſhould not, by the ſalutary hand of education, have been cleared of that noxious germ which gave birth to ſo many vices!—The ſecond anecdote is this: In the courſe of a laborious march he was obliged to croſs an impetuous torrent, which oppoſed his paſſage. An Indian, who had long ſerved him with great fidelity and affection, had the misfortune to fall into the water, and incur great danger of his death. Pizarro no ſooner perceved the accident, than he thew himſelf into the torrent to reſcue the Indian, and had the good fortune to ſeize him by the hair, and draw him ſafe to ſhore. The danger to which he expoſed himſelf on this occaſion was ſo great, that the boldeſt ſoldier in his army would have heſitated. The action was admired, but his friends at the ſame time reproached him with not having reflected on what he owed to his own ſafety. "Go go," replied Pizarro, "you do not know the value of a faithful ſervant." His dreſs was always ſimple and uniform: he wore a black coat made in the form of a caſſock, which reached to his heel, white ſhoes, and a grey hat. He was never ſeen otherwiſe clad, either in a public or private capacity, except that, at the earneſt requeſt of his friends, he would

would ſometimes on Sundays or other feſtivals throw over his ſhoulders a cloke ornamented with furs, preſented to him by his friend Cortez. The moment he returned home, he reſumed his ordinary dreſs, which conſiſted of a ſhirt, a light under waiſtcoat, with a handkerchief tied round the neck, the ends of which hanging down ſerved him to dry the ſweat from his face, as he paſſed the greater part of the day in playing at tennis or nine pins. Of theſe amuſements he was paſſionately fond; he would play with the firſt perſon that offered, without regard to his ſtate or condition; he never ſuffered the ball to be picked up for him; neither did he exact or permit any perſonal reſpect to be paid him on theſe occaſions. His converſation was perfectly ſimple and free, and calculated to inſpire confidence, as in theſe recreations he wiſhed it to be totally forgotten that he was Governor of *Peru*. His fidelity and attachment to the Emperor were exemplary. Theſe ineſtimable qualities he carried ſo far, that, in the diviſion of the ſpoils of the enemy, he would frequently ſtart ſuddenly from his ſeat in order to collect any little bits of gold that were miſplaced, or had fallen from the ſhare belonging to the Emperor, whoſe right to the fifth part is already known

known to you. "If I had not hands," he would ſay, "I would collect theſe fragments with my mouth!'

Such are the moſt remarkable traits of the character of this extraordinary man. I hope they may in ſome meaſure ſoften the deteſtation which ſome of his criminal actions muſt have inſpired, and lead you to attribute his defects and vices to the bad education he had received. May his aſhes reſt in peace!

The good father ceaſed; and having received the thanks of his young auditors, he after a ſhort pauſe with energetic affection addreſſed them thus: "Oh, my children, may the virtues I have commended, as I found occaſion in the courſe of my narrative, make a laſting impreſſion on your hearts, and may the vices that have diſguſted you in the repetition, ſerve as beacons to warn and protect you from ſimilar errors! I have exerted my endeavours to render you good men, uſeful to your country, bleſſings to your family, and eſtimable to all mankind. Alas! ſhould any one of you falſify the hopes I have conceived, and cloſing your hearts to the knowledge I have ſtriven to inculcate, become inſenſible to the love of virtue and humanity, what muſt be his

condemnation! What muſt be my ſuffering! Worn with age and the labours I have endured for your mutual benefit and inſtruction, nature muſt ſink under the ſtroke, the bare thought of which rends my heart even to agony. Many of you, my children, advance towards maturity, and Providence may ordain that we ſhould be ſeparated, in order that you may perform your deſtined career: the reflection is undoubtedly painful not only to me, but to yourſelves; but let this remembrance conſole you, that wherever you direct your ſteps, while you act uprightly you will enjoy the protection of a *father* and a *friend*. That All-ſeeing Power, who looks on his creatures with paternal love, will never abandon the man, who cultivates the ſeeds of rectitude he has implanted in the human heart, or is careful not to diſgrace the image of his great Creator. Then, my beloved pupils, when we have worthily fulfilled the duties of this tranſitory life, we ſhall be again re-united in a ſtate of bliſs, where the turmoils of a vain world ſhall be forgotten like an idle dream.

THE END.

SHELF MARK
1606/1979

☒ RP Filming ☐ BL Filming
☐ Via Bind to RP ☐ Via Bind to BL

The Eighteenth Century
research publications

Author: Fielding, Henry.

Title: [Selections]. The beauties of Fielding.

Imprint: Philadelphia, 1792.
Collation: vi,143,[1]p.; 18
Other Shelf Marks:

RCN: t133827

OUT TO RP: 2.2.87 (RP)
IN TO BL: (BL)
REJECTED:
☐ Tight Bindings ☐ Fine Bindings ☐ Fragile Book ☐ BL Archival Film

RP Reel No.: 1909
RP Reel Location No.: 14
RP ID No.: 05Z003397

FILMING COPY